

"THE FIVE DOCTORS"

by

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1. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
PUTTING THE FINISHING
TOUCHES TO THE
RE-VAMPED CONSOLE.

HE STANDS BACK
PLEASED WITH
HIS WORK.

TEGAN WATCHES)

TEGAN: Finished?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Looks rather
splendid, doesn't it?

TEGAN: But will the Tardis work
properly?

THE DOCTOR: Of course. (cont...)

(AFTER A MOMENTS
THOUGHT, THEN
HESITANTLY) -

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Once everything's run in.

TEGAN: Didn't you repair anything?

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis is more than a machine. It's like a person. It needs coaxing, persuading, encouraging.

TEGAN: In other words, the Tardis is just as unreliable.

THE DOCTOR: You have little faith, Tegan.

TEGAN: Do you blame me?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE DOUBLE
DOORS)

(HE EXITS)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Eye of Orion.
Day.

The Tardis is standing
in what appears
to be the ruins
of an abbey.

Some of the decaying
walls are covered
in ivy.

The atmosphere is
very calm and
reassuring, like a
beautiful autumn
afternoon.

The scene, in fact,
could be Earth,
but for one fact,
a purple haze hangs
in the air.

Note: The haze
should not be at
all disturbing but
aid to the general
feeling of well
being.

TURLOUGH sits, his
back supported against
one of the
ruined walls sketching.

THE DOCTOR exits
from the Tardis.

TURLOUGH looks up.

TURLOUGH: It's marvellous here.
I feel so calm and relaxed.

TEGAN exits from
the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: It's the high
bombardment of positive ions.

TEGAN: It's like after a thunder
storm on Earth.

THE DOCTOR: Same cause and reason.

TEGAN: Could you build a machine
to create the same atmosphere?

THE DOCTOR: Very easily.

TEGAN: Why don't you?
We could spend every day
feeling like this.

THE DOCTOR: Not all of
us need an artificial environment
to feel friendly.

THE DOCTOR moves
a little away.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH
exchange glances.

END TELECINE 1.

2. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(WE ARE IN A
SECRET, LONG
FORGOTTEN CONTROL
ROOM, ITS
ATMOSPHERE SINISTER
AND EVIL.

FOR THE MOMENT ALL
WE SEE ARE BLACK
GLOVED HANDS,
OPERATING CONTROLS.

THE EQUIPMENT
INCLUDES A MONITOR
SCREEN AND TUNING
CONTROLS, AND IS
IN FACT A TIMESCOOP.

A PICTURE APPEARS
ON THE TIMESCOOP
SCREEN, DISTORTED
AT FIRST, THEN
CLEARING.

WE SEE A WHITE-HAIRED
OLD MAN IN A FROCK
COAT - THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR.

THE PICTURE BLURS,
CHANGES AND CHANGES
AGAIN, AS THE
TIMESCOOP OPERATOR
SCANS THE DOCTOR'S
TIME STREAM.

(AT THIS POINT, AND
IN THIS WAY, WE RUN
ALL THE HARTNELL
MATERIAL WE WISH TO
INCORPORATE)

THE PICTURE CHANGES
FOR THE LAST TIME
AND WE SEE A CLOSE
SHOT OF THE OLD MAN,
SEEN FROM BEHIND AS
HE TENDS A ROSE BUSH.

WE CLOSE IN ON THE
MONITOR AND
GO INTO:)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Rose Garden. Day.

(From this point on we shall be using the Hartnell double, though for simplicity we will continue to call him the Hartnell Doctor).

The HARTNELL DOCTOR potters contentedly about amongst his roses, pausing to trim or prune a bush.

We hear bees humming.

The garden is filled with flowers, a beautiful idyllic scene.

The whole scene is very exotic, not of this world.

Suddenly the OLD MAN seems to alert. He looks round uneasily, as if sensing something wrong.

He returns to his labours and we see though at first he does not a black obelisk, turning and rolling, tumble from affinity, growing rapidly larger.

Suddenly the HARTNELL DOCTOR looks up and sees it. He stares curiously at it for a moment, and then backs away.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: No! No...

On reaching THE DOCTOR, it quickly envelopes him.

As it does, we see, as though at a window in the obelisk, the distorted concerned face of the DOCTOR appear.

The obelisk, as rapidly and as mysteriously as it appeared, takes off and returns from whence it came.

END TELECINE 2.

3. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(CLOSE ON ANOTHER
PART OF THE
CONTROL ROOM.

WE ARE SEEING A
CONTOURED RELIEF
MAP, RATHER LIKE
A WAR GAMES TABLE.
IT SHOWS A CIRCULAR
AREA OF TERRAIN -
THE DEAD ZONE -
DIVIDED INTO FIVE
SEGMENTS.

IN THE CENTRE OF
THE ZONE IS THE
DARK TOWER.

JUST OUTSIDE THE
PERIMETER OF THE
MAP IS A LARGE
CARVED IVORY BOX,
THE KIND THAT MIGHT
CONTAIN ANTIQUE
CHESSMEN.

THE BLACK-GLOVED
HAND TAKES A PIECE
FROM THE BOX, AND
PLACES IT ON THE
MAP, IN ONE OF THE
OUTER SEGMENTS.

THE PIECE IS IN THE
FORM OF A WHITE-
HAired OLD MAN IN
A FROCK COAT.

WE CUT FROM A CLOSE
UP OF THE PIECE
ON THE MAP TO:)

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

THE DOCTOR, who has moved a little away from TEGAN and TURLOUGH, suddenly pauses, HIS FACE contorted in pain, lets out an involuntary cry of pain.

TURLOUGH: Are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) A twinge of cosmic angst. As if I'd - lost something.

b) Int. Unit HQ. Office. Day.

The Brigadier's office as last ESTABLISHED.

Present are BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART, a little greyer and a little stouter, but still a fine military figure of a man, and BRIGADIER CHARLES CRICHTON, a kind of younger carbon copy of the BRIGADIER.

BRIGADIER: Keys. (cont ...)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART drops a big bunch on the desk.

The BRIGADIER looks round the office realising fully, perhaps for the very first time, that his life with Unit is really over.

BRIGADIER: (cont) Funny, really.

CRICHTON: What?

BRIGADIER: Ending it all. Been with Unit since it started, you know.

CRICHTON: (GENTLY) Yes, I know. (PAUSE) You can drop in any time, we'll always be glad to see you.

BRIGADIER: No. It's over.

He looks at his watch.

BRIGADIER: As of now, you are the new Commanding Officer of Unit - and I'm on retirement leave.

A pause.

CRICHTON: You know, I always wondered ... This mysterious Scientific Advisor of yours? The Doctor.

BRIGADIER: Wonderful chap. All of them.

CRICHTON: There was more
than one then?

There is a buzz on
the intercom.

CRICHTON: Yes?

SERGEANT: (V.O.) Excuse
me, sir. Sorry to interrupt.
Someone's arrived.

CRICHTON: Who?

SERGEANT: (V.O.) Won't
give a name. And nobody
knows how he got past the
security perimeter. Insists
on seeing Brigadier Lethbridge-
Stewart.

Suddenly, there is a
scuffle outside the
door with protests
from the Sergeant
and The Doctor.

SERGEANT: (O.O.V.) I'm
sorry, sir. You're not
allowed in there.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Not
allowed? Me? I'm allowed
everywhere.

Suddenly the door opens,
and a little FIGURE pops
into the room, eluding
the burly UNIT SERGEANT
behind him.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Brigadier!

BRIGADIER: Doctor!

They shake HANDS warmly,
delighted to see each
other.

CRICHTON is watching
curiously.

CRICHTON: It's all right,
sergeant.

The SERGEANT gives THE
DOCTOR a baffled glare.

SERGEANT: Very good, sir.

The SERGEANT withdraws
closing the door.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'm not
too late am I?

BRIGADIER: What for?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: To wish
you a happy retirement, of
course!

BRIGADIER: How did you know?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Saw it
in the Times.

CRICHTON: Impossible.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Next
week's Times. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR stares at CRICHTON, turns to the BRIGADIER.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (cont)
Who's this?

BRIGADIER: My replacement.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Mine was pretty unpromising, too.

BRIGADIER: (HASTILY) Come along, Doctor, we'll take a turn in the grounds. Good-bye, Charlie - and good luck!

THE DOCTOR is looking round.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Don't like the re-decoration!

BRIGADIER: Come on, Doctor.

He bustles THE DOCTOR out.

BRIGADIER CRICHTON stares after them. Baffled, curious, a little resentful, he looks at the keys and realises he is at last in a position to satisfy his curiosity about The Doctor.

He hurries to the filing cabinet, unlocks it and opens the first drawer.

WE CLOSE IN as
BRIGADIER CRICHTON
finds, extracts a
file marked
'The Doctor'.

CRICHTON opens the
file.

It is empty.

c) Ext. Unit Grounds. Day.

The kind of stiffly
formal grounds that
might surround a
Military Establishment.

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
and the BRIGADIER stroll
along the gravel paths,
surrounded by flower beds.

We see them at first from
a distance.

It is clear that they are
discussing old times.

AS WE CLOSE IN:

BRIGADIER: Yeti, Cybermen
... we've seen some times,
Doctor.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: And Omega.
Don't forget Omega.

BRIGADIER: As if I could!

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
comes to a halt.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I must
say goodbye, Brigadier. I
really shouldn't be here at
all. I'm not exactly breaking
the Laws of Time, but I'm
bending them a little ...

BRIGADIER: You never did bother much about rules, not as I remember.

The BRIGADIER breaks off noticing that THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR is staring at something behind him.

BRIGADIER: What is it?

He turns and sees approaching rapidly, the obelisk.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Our past is catching up with us, Brigadier. Or perhaps it's our future. Come on, run!

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR sets off at a run, the BRIGADIER puffing after him.

BRIGADIER: Dammit, Doctor, I'm too old for this kind of thing!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: We must get to the Tardis, it's our only hope!

They run frantically, the obelisk at their heels. A wrong turn leads them into a cul-de-sac, blind alley or courtyard - according to location - anyway, there is no escape.

We see THEIR FACES
and BODIES twist
and distort as the
obelisk envelopes
them.

END TELECINE 3.

4. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(WE SEE THE BLACK
GLOVED HAND PUT A
TROUGHTON DOCTOR
PIECE AND A BRIGADIER
PIECE ON ANOTHER
SEGMENT OF THE
BOARD)

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

THE DOCTOR is leaning against a wall, the victim of a second and obviously much worse spasm.

TEGAN: Doctor, what is it?

THE DOCTOR stares wonderingly at them as if he doesn't recognise them for a moment.

THE DOCTOR: Fading ... all fading.

TURLOUGH: What's fading?

THE DOCTOR: Great chunks of my past ... detaching themselves like melting icebergs ...

TEGAN: (TO TURLOUGH) Well, don't just stand there - do something to help him.

TURLOUGH is worried and scared.

THE DOCTOR, dimly aware
of the wrangle, manages
a weak grin.

THE DOCTOR: Don't look so worried,
I'll have it worked out soon.
Everything's all right. Everything
is quite all right. (HE COLLAPSES)

b) Ext. Private Road. Day.

The JON PERTWEE DOCTOR
is driving Bessie along
a long, straight,
completely deserted
road, very fast.

Suddenly he alerts,
and peers down the
road ahead.

CUT to Pertwee Doctor's
POV - the obelisk
coming down the road
towards him.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good grief!

The PERTWEE DOCTOR pulls
off a skilfull skid-
turn, and Bessie zooms
off in the opposite
direction.

The car speeds on.

THE DOCTOR looks in the
driving mirror.

The obelisk is gaining
on him.

He frowns and
determinedly steps
on the gas.

Another burst of speed
from Bessie. The
obelisk drops behind.
It grows smaller and
seems to disappear.

THE DOCTOR slows the
car, and pats the
dashboard affectionately.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good old, Bessie.
(LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER) Wonder
what it was ...

We hear a sound from
in front of the car.
THE DOCTOR whips his
head round.

The obelisk has
appeared in the road
ahead of him.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR
wrenches the wheel,
but this time it is
too late.

The obelisk envelopes
THE DOCTOR and the car.

END TELECINE 4.

5. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
PIECE GOES ON THE
BOARD)

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Eye of Orion. Day.

TURLOUGH and TEGAN
kneeling by THE DOCTOR.

He stares up at them,
blank.

TEGAN is frantic
with concern for THE
DOCTOR. TURLOUGH
although outwardly
cool, is worried and
afraid.

TEGAN: What's happening to him?
What are we going to do?

TURLOUGH: He seems
to be under some kind of psychic
attack ...

THE DOCTOR: (CALMLY AND FAINTLY)
I am being diminished, whittled
away, piece by piece. A man is the
sum of his memories you know, and
a Time Lord even more so ...

TEGAN: what can we do to
help you?

THE DOCTOR: Get me into the TARDIS
I have to ... find ... to find ...

They help THE DOCTOR
to his feet.

TURLOUGH: Find what?

THE DOCTOR: My selves ...

THE DOCTOR slumps in
their arms.

TEGAN: What does he mean?

TURLOUGH doesn't know.

b) Ext. Front door.
Sarah's Flat. Day.

SARAH opens the front door.

K9 glides into view.

SARAH looks down,
and sees that K9
has gone into full
alert, all antennae
wiggling.

K9: Mistress - do not go out!

SARAH: What's the matter?

K9: Danger, Mistress.

SARAH: What?

K9: I sense danger, Mistress.
Telepathic trace faint but positive.
Do not go out!

SARAH kneels beside
him.

SARAH: What kind of danger?

K9: Positive data not available.

SARAH: I can't stay at home.
Can't you give me some reason?

K9: Sensors indicate extreme
danger. Suggestion: take me with
you.

SARAH stands up.

SARAH: I can't. The car's in dock, I'm going on the bus.

K9: There is danger, Mistress. The Doctor is involved.

SARAH: (REACTS) Now I know you're imagining things. I'll see you later.

SARAH-JANE closes the front door and moves off.

HOLD ON front door, a concerned K9, locked behind it.

K9: (OOV) Doctor ... danger ... Doctor ...

Stock Film

c) Ext. River. Day.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA
floating happily down
stream in a punt.

We SUPERIMPOSE the
obelisk until it
blots out the
picture.

d) Ext. River. Day.

RESUME on the empty
punt floating along ...

END TELECINE 5.

6. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(BLACK GLOVED HANDS
STAB FRANTICALLY
AT CONTROLS.

SOMETHING HAS GONE
WRONG. LIGHTS
FLASH, BUZZERS SOUND.

CLOSE IN ON A
MONITOR SCREEN.
IT SHOWS A WEIRDLY
DISTORTED SLOWLY
ROTATING PICTURE
OF THE BAKER
DOCTOR AND ROMANA.

THE HANDS WORK
FRANTICALLY AT
THE CONTROLS, BUT
IN VAIN.

BIG CU OF THE
DISTORTED BAKER
DOCTOR AND ROMANA.

THE PICTURE CHANGES
TO SHOW:)

7. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR,
SUPPORTED BY TEGAN
AND TURLOUGH,
OPERATE THE
CONTROLS ON THE
CONSOLE, CAUSING
THE TIME ROTOR
TO OPERATE.

HE THEN SLOWLY
SLIPS THROUGH
TEGAN AND TURLOUGH'S
FINGERS AND COLLAPSES
TO THE FLOOR)

TEGAN: Oh no!

TELECINE 6:

Ext. London Street.
Day.

SARAH walks along a quiet suburban road till she reaches a bus stop. She is thoughtful, absorbed. She looks a little uneasily, around her - all is peaceful.

She reaches the bus stop and waits.

Suddenly she spots something in the road ahead-the obelisk.

SARAH screams as the obelisk swallows her up.

END TELECINE 6.

8. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(SARAH'S PIECE
GOES ON THE
GAME MAP)

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
UNCONSCIOUS ON
THE FLOOR.)

TURLOUGH IS
TAKING THE
DOCTOR'S PULSE)

TEGAN: What's the matter
with him?

TURLOUGH: His body's all
right. He seems to be just
... fading away.

(TURLOUGH SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET)

TURLOUGH: Why
did he set the Tardis moving?
We were safe before he did
that.

(TEGAN POINTS
URGENTLY)

TEGAN: Look!

(THEY SEE THAT THE
DOCTOR REALLY IS
FADING. HE HAS
BECOME TRANSPARENT)

Doctor! (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR RESPONDS
AND BECOMES SOLID
AGAIN.

AS THIS HAPPENS,
THE TIME ROTOR
HAS STOPPED MOVING)

TEGAN: (cont) What's going
on?

TURLOUGH: We've landed.

(TURLOUGH SWITCHES
ON THE SCANNER,
WE SEE:)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Dead Zone.
(Model Shot)

A bleak and darkling
plain, rimmed with
jagged mountains.

Through a gap in the
mountains can be
seen the Dark Tower,
a sinister edifice
in Time Lord Gothic.

END TELECINE 7.

10. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(A TARDIS PIECE
AND MINIATURES
OF TEGAN, TURLOUGH
AND THE DOCTOR GO
ON THE BOARD,
PLACED BY THE
BLACK GLOVED HAND)

11. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN STARES AT
THE SCANNER WHICH
SHOWS THE TOWER.

TURLOUGH IS STUDYING
THE CONSOLE. HE
FROWNS)

TURLOUGH: According to the
instruments we're nowhere
and no time.

TEGAN: Why did the Doctor
have to repair the console?

TURLOUGH: The instruments
are working perfectly. They
just won't tell us anything.
The Tardis is - paralysed.

(TEGAN SHAKES
HER HEAD)

TEGAN: How did we get here? And
what do we do now?

(TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN
AT THE DOCTOR, WHO
SEEMS IN A BAD WAY)

TURLOUGH: We wait, until
the Doctor recovers.

(SHE LOOKS DOWN
AT THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: And if he doesn't?

12. INT. GALLIFRAY. CAPITOL CORRIDORS.

(DRESSED IN FULL
PRESIDENTIAL REGALIA,
PRESIDENT BORUSA
STRIDES ALONG THE
CORRIDOR.

PASSING TIME LORDS
BOW REVERENTLY TO
BE ACKNOWLEDGED WITH
THE MOST CURSORY OF
NODS.

FACE GRIM AND SET,
BORUSA SWEEPS ON
HIS WAY)

13. INT. GALLIFRAY CAPITOL CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE PRESIDENT'S
SMALL BUT
LUXURIOUS INNER
CABINET CONFERENCE
ROOM.

AN OVAL TABLE SURROUNDED
BY HIGH BACKED CHAIRS.
THE TWO CHAIRS AT EACH
END OF THE OVAL ARE
HIGHER AND MORE
THRONE-LIKE THAN THE
OTHERS. THESE TWO
CHAIRS ARE BOTH VACANT.

TWO TIME LORDS OCCUPY
THE OTHER CHAIRS.

THEY ARE: LADY THALIA
AND THE CASTELLAN.

THESE, TWO TOGETHER
WITH BORUSA, FORM
AN INNER CABINET OF
THE HIGH COUNCIL OF
THE TIME LORDS.

THEY RISE AS BORUSA
SWEEPS INTO THE ROOM,
AND TAKES HIS PLACE
AT THE HEAD OF THE
TABLE, LEAVING VACANT
THE SEAT NEAREST THE
DOOR.

BORUSA GLANCES COLDLY
AROUND THE ROOM AND
THEN SITS.

THE OTHERS SIT)

BORUSA: Well?

CASTELLAN: He has arrived.

BORUSA: Involving this person
does not please me.

CASTELLAN: The Constitution
clearly states that when in
emergency session the
Members of the Inner Council
are unanimous ...

BORUSA: ... The President
can be overruled. I know.
(HE SIGHS) Very well, let
him enter.

(ALL THE HIGH
COUNCIL HAVE BUILT
IN CONTROLS IN
THEIR CHAIR ARMS.

THE CASTELLAN STABS
AT HIS, CLEARLY
SENDING A SIGNAL)

Although I accept your ruling,
I would like to make clear I
do not approve of it.

(THERE IS A TENSE
MOMENT OF SILENCE.

THE MASTER APPEARS IN
THE DOORWAY, ELEGANTLY
EVIL IN HIS BLACK
VELVET)

MASTER: Lord President, Castellan
Lady Thalia. This is a
very great and may I say,
a most unexpected honour.

(THE MASTER STRIDES
ARROGANTLY INTO
THE ROOM)

I may be seated? (cont ...)

(WITHOUT WAITING FOR
CONSENT, THE MASTER
THROWS HIMSELF INTO
THE VACANT SEAT AT THE
FOOT OF THE TABLE)

MASTER: (cont) Now then, what can
I do for you?

(BORUSA LEANS FORWARD
FIXING THE MASTER
WITH HIS PIERCING GAZE)

BORUSA: You are one of the most
evil and corrupt beings our Time
Lord race has ever produced. Your
crimes are without number, your
villainy without end.

(THE MASTER SMILES)

Nevertheless, we are prepared to offer
you a full and free pardon.

MASTER: What makes you think I want
your forgiveness?

CASTELLAN: We can offer you an
alternative to your renegade existence.

(THE MASTER COCKS AN
EYE BROW, SUDDENLY
INTERESTED IN WHAT
IS BEING SAID)

BORUSA: Regeneration. A whole new
life cycle.

(THE MASTER REPRESSES
HIS EAGERNESS. IT IS
THE ONE THING HE
WANTS, AND BELIEVED
HE COULD NEVER HAVE)

MASTER: What must I do?

(BORUSA HESITATES,
AND IT IS THE
CASTELLAN WHO
BLURTS OUT THE
ANSWER)

CASTELLAN: Rescue the Doctor!

14 INT. METAL CORRIDORS.

(THE CORRIDORS ARE
GLOOMY AND SHADOWED
WITH JUNCTIONS VISIBLE
IN THE DISTANCE.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
STUMBLES WEARILY ALONG.
HE HAS BEEN WANDERING
LOST FOR SOME TIME.

HE PAUSES TO REST
FOR A MOMENT, LOOKING
AROUND HIM.

HE HEARS MOVEMENT.
SOMEONE IS COMING.

THE SOMEONE IS COMING
FROM THE DIRECTION OF
A LIGHT-SOURCE AHEAD,
CASTING A LOOMING
MONSTROUS SHADOW
BEFORE THEM.

IF POSSIBLE WE
GLIMPSE A MONSTROUS
DISTORTED IMAGE
REFLECTED IN THE
WALLS.

THE DOCTOR FLATTENS
HIMSELF AGAINST THE
WALL, AND WAITS FOR
THE NEWCOMER TO COME
NEARER.

WE HOLD ON THE DOCTOR,
AND THE LOOMING SHAPE,
SO WE DON'T ACTUALLY
SEE THE NEWCOMER, THOUGH
THE DOCTOR DOES.

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR
SMILES AND STEPS
FORWARD)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: SUSAN? Surely
it's Susan?

SHE TURNS
AND THROWS HERSELF
INTO THE DOCTOR'S
ARMS. THE WOMAN
IS SUSAN FOREMAN)

SUSAN: Grandfather! Thank
goodness I've found you! How
did we get here? What's
happening?

(THE FORCE OF HER
EMBRACE NEARLY
KNOCK HIM OVER)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I wish I knew,
my dear!

(GENTLY HE DISENGAGES
HIMSELF.)

SUSAN VERY FAST,
A LITTLE HYSTERICAL)

SUSAN: As soon as I found myself
in this horrible place I started
looking for you. Somehow I
knew you were here.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: The important question now is where are we - and why?

(THE SHADOW OF A
DALEK APPEARS ON
THE WALL)

SUSAN: We're on Skaro!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: We were brought here. Perhaps the Dalek was too.

SUSAN: Run, Doctor!

(THE DALEK COMES
ROUND THE CORNER)

DALEK: Halt at once. Halt, or you will be exterminated.(cont ...)

(SUSAN AND THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR
RUN.

THE DALEK FIRES
AT A REFLECTION OF
THE ESCAPING DUO.

THIS WE SEE FROM
THE DALEKS POV.
THE BLAST ECHOES
THROUGH THE CORRIDORS
RICCOCHETING FROM
POLISHED WALL TO
POLISHED WALL.

THE DOCTOR AND
SUSAN RUN, THE
DALEK GLIDING IN
PURSUIT)

DALEK: (cont) It is the Doctor.
The Doctor must be destroyed!
Exterminate!

15. INT. CAPITOL CONFERENCE ROOM.

(AN ILLUMINATED WALL
MAP IS NOW DISPLAYED
ON A SCREEN. IT
SHOWS THE MOUNTAINS
OF GALLIFRAY, WITH
THE DARK BLOB OF
THE DEATH ZONE AT
THE CENTRE)

BORUSA: (POINTING) The Death
Zone.

MASTER: The black secret at
the heart of your Time Lord
paradise?

CASTELLAN: Recently the Zone
has become - reactivated.
Somehow it is draining energy
from the Eye of Harmony to
an extent that endangers all
Gallifray.

BORUSA: We must know what
is happening there.

MASTER: Did it occur to
you to go and look?

BORUSA: Two of the High
Council went into the Zone.
Neither returned.

MASTER: So you sent for
the Doctor?

CASTELLAN: We looked for the
Doctor but he no longer exists.
Not in any of his regenerations.

BORUSA: The Doctor has been taken out of time.

(A WALL SCREEN CHANGES
TO SHOW THE BAKER
DOCTOR TRAPPED IN
HIS TEMPORAL LIMBO)

CASTELLAN: We believe that the attempt to lift him from his time stream was unsuccessful. There he must stay, until we find and free his other selves.

MASTER: And if you cannot?

(THE MASTER LAUGHS,
SOFTLY)

A cosmos without the Doctor. It scarcely bears thinking about! What makes you believe his other selves are in the Zone?

BORUSA: Their time-traces converge there.

(A PAUSE)

MASTER: You can get me into the Zone?

CASTELLAN: We have a power boosted open ended transmat beam.

MASTER: (NODS) Why me?

BORUSA: We need someone, cunning, ruthless, experienced determined ...

MASTER: And disposable?

(THE CASTELLAN
SMILES COLDLY)

CASTELLAN: Not at all.
You would be useless to
us dead.

BORUSA: Will you go?

MASTER: And rescue the
Doctor ...

(THE MASTER SMILES,
CONSIDERING BORUSA'S
OFFER)

16. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
ARE KNEELING BY
THE DOCTOR, HOLDING
HIS HANDS, TRYING
ALMOST TO WILL HIM

TEGAN: Come on, Doctor.

TURLOUGH: Hold on.

(RESPONDING TO THE
URGENCY IN THEIR
VOICES THE DOCTOR
OPENS HIS EYES.

TEGAN: What's happening to
you?

THE DOCTOR: ... being sucked
into the Time Vortex. Part
of me there already ...
pulling the rest ...

TEGAN: No!

(THE DOCTOR BECOMES
SOLID AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: I mustn't sleep.
Don't let me sleep.

17. INT. METAL CORRIDORS.

(SUSAN AND THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR IN FLIGHT)

THEY ARE
GASPING AND EXHAUSTED,
ESPECIALLY THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR, WHO IS ALMOST
DRAGGED ALONG BY SUSAN.

WE INTERCUT THEIR
FLIGHT WITH SHOTS OF
THE PURSUING DALEK)

DALEK: (SCREAMING) Halt at once!
You will be exterminated. Halt!
Obey the Daleks. Exterminate!

(ALSO INTERCUT WITH:
DALEK POV SHOTS OF
THE ESCAPING DOCTOR
AND SUSAN.

ESTABLISH THAT BECAUSE
OF THE REFLECTING WALLS
THE DALEK SEES MORE
THAN ONE IMAGE OF THE
DOCTOR, AND SWINGS TO
AND FRO UNCERTAIN
WHICH TO SHOOT AT,
BEFORE FIRING.

WHENEVER IT FIRES,
THE ENERGY-BLAST
RICCOCHETS FROM WALL
TO WALL.

AT THE END OF THE
CHASE, THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR AND SUSAN,
A LITTLE AHEAD,
STAGGER INTO A VERY
SHORT CUL-DE-SAC
VIRTUALLY A THREE-
SIDED METAL ROOM.

THE DOCTOR STOPS,
SUSAN TRIES TO PULL
HIM AWAY)

SUSAN:
it's a blind alley.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: That may be precisely
what we need.

(HE STUDIES THE
WALLS AND CEILING)

SUSAN: Doctor, please ... Come on!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Don't argue, there
isn't time. When I shout 'Now' help
me shove the Dalek down that alley.
When I shout 'Drop' - drop! Under-
stood?

(SUSAN NODS.

THE DOCTOR AND SUSAN
HIDE BEHIND AN ANGLE
OF WALL.

WE INTERCUT BETWEEN
THEM AND THE APPROACHING
DALEK.

THE DALEK APPEARS)

Now Susan! (cont ...)

(SUSAN AND THE DOCTOR
QUICKLY PUSH THE
DALEK TO THE END OF
THE LITTLE CUL-DE-SAC.

THE DALEKS EYE-STALK
WORKS OVERTIME TRYING
TO FOCUS ON ITS ATTACKERS.

DALEKS POV:
IMAGE AFTER IMAGE
OF THE DOCTOR ON
ITS EYE SCREEN.

THE DALEK FIRES
AGAIN AND AGAIN,
BUT IT IS SHOOTING
AT REFLECTIONS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (cont) Drop!

(THE DOCTOR AND
SUSAN DROP. THE
ENERGY-BOLTS FROM
THE DALEKS WEAPON
RICCOCHETS WILDLY
AROUND THE CONFINED
SPACE, FINALLY SCORING
A DIRECT HIT ON THE
DALEK ITSELF.

THE DALEK BLOWS UP.

THERE IS A TREMENDOUS
EXPLOSION. FLAME,
SMOKE AND BITS OF
DALEK EVERYWHERE.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND SUSAN PICK
THEMSELVES UP)

It's very dangerous to fire energy-
weapons in an enclosed space.

SUSAN: Look, Doctor!

(SUSAN INDICATES
A HOLE. BLOWN IN
THE WALL BY THE
EXPLODING DALEK.

THROUGH IT CAN BE
SEEN A RUGGED PLAIN
WITH A DARK TOWER
LOOMING IN THE
DISTANCE.

THE DOCTOR REACTS
IN HORROR)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: The Dark Tower!

SUSAN: Doctor, where are we?
What's going on? Why were we brought
here?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: A simple, but
formidable list of questions, my
dear, of which I can only answer
the first.

SUSAN: Well?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: We're on my home
planet, Gallifrey. In an area known
as the Death Zone. The answers to your
other questions lie somewhere in that
Tower.

(SUSAN REACTS;
LOOKING FEARFULLY
AT THE THREATENING
SHAPE OF THE TOWER)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

An area of ruined
derelict, gutted
buildings looming
and sinister. A
strange distorted
Dali-esque city-scape,
shrouded in heavy fog.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR
and the BRIGADIER are
moving cautiously
along, wrangling,
looking worriedly
around, both rather
scared.

BRIGADIER: What a charming spot,
Doctor!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: My dear Brigadier,
it's no use blaming me.

BRIGADIER: You attract trouble,
Doctor, you always did. I'm supposed
to be on holiday, you know.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Only deferred,
Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: Where are we?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'm not sure yet.
But I have some very nasty suspicions.
(cont ...)

They stop and look
about them, the
BRIGADIER glancing
around and behind.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR
peering ahead. He
sees something and
tenses.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (cont) What's
that? (POINTS) Over there.

The BRIGADIER follows
the DOCTOR'S gaze.
We catch a fleeting
glimpse of SHAPES,
too vague to be
recognised.

BRIGADIER: Something moving.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Keep down.

The BRIGADIER and the
DOCTOR crouch in the
shelter of a ruined
wall trying to get a
look at the mysterious
SHAPES.

However, what they
haven't noticed is
that a HAND has
appeared through a
broken metal grille
in the wall behind
them. It makes a
sudden grab, gripping
the BRIGADIER by the
arm.

Note: Although this is
the arm of a CYBERMAN,
it is covered in dirt
and grime and is
unrecognisable as
a Cyberman's.

The BRIGADIER gives a
yell and tries to
wrench free.

But the HAND and ARM
drag the BRIGADIER
remorselessly towards
the grille. He
struggles fiercely.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR
grabs the BRIGADIER'S
other arm and tries
to pull him back, but
this makes no difference
at all - they are both
pulled.

Letting go, the TROUGHTON
DOCTOR snatches up a chunk
of metal piping and
smashes at the HAND.

The grip is loosened
enough for the BRIGADIER
to pull himself loose.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Come on, Brigadier -
run!

Avoiding the direction
where they saw the
shapes, the TROUGHTON
DOCTOR and the
BRIGADIER run.

END TELECINE 8.

18. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR TRIES
TO STAND UP)

THE DOCTOR: Signal ... must
send signal ...

(HE SLUMPS BACK.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
HELP HIM TO SIT UP)

TURLOUGH: Doctor wake up. We need
you to get us out of here.

TEGAN: What signal, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Must send signal ...
find them ... must be whole ...
Help me ...

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Ruined High Street.
Day.

Frightened and confused,
SARAH is stumbling along
a street - a strange
surrealist street of
half-wrecked buildings.
She sees that one of
them is a ruined shop.

Mannequins are scattered
about, looking eerily
like corpses.

SARAH stumbles against
one, and for a moment
thinks it is a dead
body. She kneels to
examine it and smiles
in relief.

Suddenly
it sits bolt
upright, reaching for
her throat ...

SARAH screams and
jumps back. She
turns and runs - straight
into another MANNEQUIN,
reaching out for her.

She dodges round it -
but now the other
MANNEQUINS - all Autons -
have come to life and
are encircling her.
They stalk menacingly
towards her.

Suddenly the PERTWEE
DOCTOR zooms along the
street in Bessie, and
stops.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Quick, Sarah Jane.
Get in!

SARAH jumps in and the
PERTWEE DOCTOR roars
off.

The AUTONS stretch out
their arms. Their
hands drop back on
hinges to reveal guns.

They open fire, but by
now the little car is
zig-zagging down the
street, energy-bolts
exploding all around
it.

The car reaches the far
end of the ruined street
and finds its way barred
by a road-block.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and
Sarah leap out and
start moving the broken
planks and rubble which
make up the barrier.

AUTONS move in and
attack them.

SARAH and the PERTWEE
DOCTOR fight them off
using bits of barricade
as weapons.

They return to clearing
the road block.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Quickly, Sarah.

MORE AUTONS lurch
closer reaching out ...

Working desperately
they manage to clear
the barricade and
are getting back in
the car when:

An AUTON trains its
wrist-gun at the
PERTWEE DOCTOR'S
HEAD at point-
blank range ...

Suddenly the AUTON
reels and falls.
ONE by ONE the
other AUTONS stiffen
and fall.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR gets
out of the car and
examines them.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Extraordinary.

SARAH: They're just dummies.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: They are now.
Before they were Autons, plastic
replicas of humanity, animated by
the Nestene consciousness. It seems
to have been - withdrawn ...

SARAH: Let's get away from here.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Agreed.

They climb into Bessie.

SARAH: I never thought I'd be so
pleased to see anyone. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
Wait a moment - it's you.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Well of course it is. Hello, Sarah Jane.

SARAH: But it's the you you!

PERTWEE DOCTOR: That's right.

SARAH: But you - changed. You became all curls and teeth.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Did I? Well, maybe I did - but I haven't yet!

(SARAH IS VERY ANGRY)

SARAH: I see. No I don't, but never mind. Well, thanks very much for rescuing me, Doctor. Now maybe you'll explain why I'm here to need rescuing.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Steady on Sarah. I'm not here by choice either.

SARAH: Then what's going on? What are we doing here?

PERTWEE DOCTOR starts the engine of Bessie.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll try and explain.

Bessie moves off.

19. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
HAVE HELPED THE
SEMI-DELIRIOUS
DOCTOR TO HIS FEET.

HE IS CLUTCHING
THE CONSOLE TO
SUPPORT HIMSELF)

THE DOCTOR: I've got to ... What
is it I've got to do?

TEGAN: You said something about a
signal.

TURLOUGH: About - being whole.

THE DOCTOR: The signal! Yes, of
course ...

TEGAN: What's the signal for,
Doctor. Who is it to?

THE DOCTOR: Recall Signal. They'll
hear it ... bring them ...

(HE STARES VAGUELY
AT THE CONSOLE.
CLEARLY HE HAS NO
IDEA WHAT TO DO
NEXT)

TEGAN: Tell us where the signal control is, Doctor, we'll help you.

THE DOCTOR: It's ... it's ...

(HE COLLAPSES AGAIN)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The HARTNELL DOCTOR and SUSAN are moving across a nightmare landscape, a path between low cliffs, it is uneven, broken terrain, with drifting mists, stunted trees and sinister, lurid vegetation.

The HARTNELL DOCTOR is very tired. He leans gasping against a rock.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It's no good.
I shall have to rest.

SUSAN: All right. I'll just take a quick look ahead.

SUSAN goes to a point that gives her a wider view of the terrain. To her astonishment, she sees the TARDIS just a little way ahead.

SUSAN: Doctor, come and see!

The DOCTOR heaves himself up and comes over to her.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Goodness me!
The TARDIS!

SUSAN: What's it doing here?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I suggest we go
and find out.

They set off towards
the TARDIS.

As they do, we see
lurking nearby, a
SINGLE CYBERMAN SCOUT.

END TELECINE 10.

20. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
TENDING THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: He's only just
about conscious.

TURLOUGH: If only he'd
managed to send that signal.

(THE TARDIS DOOR
OPENS AND THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR
STRIDES IN.)

HE LOOKS AT THE
LITTLE GROUP
AMAZED)

TEGAN: Who are you?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: More to
the point: what are you
young people doing inside
my Tardis?

(TEGAN POINTS
TO THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: It's his Tardis.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: And who
might he be?

TURLOUGH: The Doctor.

(THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR LOOKS
DOWN AT THE
DOCTOR'S
YOUTHFUL
FORM IN
ASTONISHMENT)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Good
grief!

(THE DOCTOR
SEES THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND SMILES WEAKLY)

THE DOCTOR: You're here.
You're here!

(HE TAKES THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR'S
HANDS GAINING
STRENGTH FROM
THE CONTACT)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Evidently.
Now take it steadily, my boy.
Let me help you to sit up ...

(THE DOCTOR IS
GATHERING STRENGTH
RAPIDLY)

THE DOCTOR: Tried to send
the recall signal.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Never mind.
about that. How do you come
to be here?

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis was
... I don't know.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It doesn't matter.

SUSAN:

(TO HARTNELL DOCTOR) Doctor,
is he really -

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Me? Yes,
I'm afraid so. (TO THE
DOCTOR) Regeneration?

THE DOCTOR: Fourth ...

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Goodness
me! So, there are five of
me now!

(THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR LOOKS
AT TEGAN AND
TURLOUGH)

This is my companion, Susan.
And you are?

TURLOUGH: Turlough.

TEGAN: And I'm Tegan Jovenka.
Who might you be?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I might
be any number of things,
young lady. As it happens
I am the Doctor - the original,
you might say!

TEGAN: But you shouldn't be here, with him, at the same time - should you?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Certainly not.

THE DOCTOR: It only happens in the gravest emergencies.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Like now. Make yourself useful, young woman, this young fellow looks as if he needs some refreshment, and I know Susan and I do.

TEGAN: Hang on a minute -

THE DOCTOR: Tegan - please. It would be a great help if you'd ... humour him - us.

SUSAN: Why don't I come with you?

(TEGAN AND
SUSAN EXIT)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (TO
DAVISON DOCTOR) Now young fellow, tell me all about it.

21. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(OPEN CLOSE ON
AN ELABORATE
SILVER BADGE
IN THALIA'S
HAND)

THALIA: The Seal of the
High Council - it may help
to convince the Doctors of
your good faith.

(SHE GIVES THE
MASTER THE SEAL,
HE LOOKS AT IT
AND POCKETS IT)

MASTER: Perhaps.

CASTELLAN: It's time to go.

(THE TRANSMAT
CUBICLE STANDS
READY.

THE MASTER STEPS
INTO THE CUBICLE.

THE CASTELLAN
HANDS HIM AN
ELECTRONIC
DEVICE - A FLAT
DISC WITH A BUTTON)

When you've something to tell
us, activate this. We'll pick
up your signal and transmat
you back.

(THE MASTER
POCKETS THE
DEVICE)

MASTER: Isn't anyone going
to wish me luck?

BORUSA: We wish you success,
Master - for all our sakes.

(THE CASTELLAN
OPERATES
CONTROLS.

THE MASTER
VANISHES)

CASTELLAN: And now we wait.

BORUSA: I should prefer to
wait alone.

(TAKING THE
HINT, THE
OTHERS FILE
OUT.

BORUSA SITS
BROODING)

TELECINE 11:

a) Ext. Death Zone.
Wasteland. Day.

The MASTER appears
from nowhere.

He looks round
cautiously, starts
to move off, and
strikes his foot
against what seems
to be a charred
log.

He looks down
and sees that
it is in fact
a charred TIME
LORD, a ghastly
blackened CORPSE
with gleaming
teeth.

MASTER: One of my
predecessors ...

Thoughtfully he
studies the CORPSE,
as a thunderbolt
strikes the ground
close to him.

MASTER: Not the most
hospitable of environments ...

He hurries on his way.

b) Ext. Dark Tower.
Model Shot. Day.

A SHOT of the Tower,
seen from some way
away.

c) Ext. Death Zone.
Day.

The BRIGADIER and
THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
are looking at it.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Just as
I feared. We're on Gallifrey
- In the Death Zone.

BRIGADIER: You know
this place?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: To my
shame.

Puzzled, the BRIGADIER
looks at THE DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Yes, mine
Brigadier - and that of every
other Time Lord ... In the
days before Rassilon, my
Time Lord ancestors,
had tremendous
powers - which
they handled disgracefully.
They set up this place, the
Death Zone - walled it with
an impenetrable forcefield.
Then they kidnapped other
beings and set them down
here.

BRIGADIER: Why?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR:
I'll explain as we go.

BRIGADIER: Where?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (POINTS)
The Tower. To Rassilon.
The greatest single figure
in Time Lord History.

BRIGADIER: Is that where
he lives?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Not
exactly Brigadier. It's
his Tomb.

END TELECINE 11.

22. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE HARTNELL
AND DAVISON
DOCTORS ARE
FINISHING
THEIR CONFERENCE.

SUSAN, TEGAN
AND TURLOUGH,
WHO HAVE BEEN
EATING AND
DRINKING LOOK
ON.

BY NOW THE
DOCTOR IS
SOMEWHAT
BUT BY NO MEANS
COMPLETELY,
RECOVERED)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: What you
say disturbs me my boy. We
must send the signal as you
planned - wait for the others.

THE DOCTOR: But is there
time? we should get
started. Temporal instability
is already affecting me.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: And without
our other selves we'll stand
little chance out there.

(HE NODS TOWARDS
THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Should they ever
make it. There is evil at
work.

TEGAN: Evil?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: We're in
the Death Zone, on Gallifrey.

TEGAN: How can you be so
sure?

(THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR NODS
TOWARDS THE
PICTURE OF
THE DARK TOWER
ON THE SCANNER)

SUSAN: The Tower.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: One of
the most famous sights on
Gallifrey.

THE DOCTOR: The Tomb of
Rassilon.

THE DOCTOR:
(TO HARTNELL DOCTOR) Can we
really afford to wait?
Especially if someone has
tapped his power.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (PONDERING)

What do you intend to do
young man?

THE DOCTOR: Go to the Tower.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: There could be
great danger.

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THE DOCTOR: Help me set up
the computer scanner. I can
at least see what's out there.

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TELECINE 12:

a) Ext. Death Zone.
Wasteland Road. Day.

SARAH and the PERTWEE DOCTOR
speeding along in Bessie.

The car stops.

SARAH: Why've you stopped?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: To get
my bearings.

SARAH: (LOOKING AROUND)
It's so desolate.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: It's the
Death Zone, Sarah. It was
the setting for the Game.

SARAH: Game?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: A disgraceful
business altogether. They
scooped up alien species, set
them down here and watched
them fight it out.

SARAH: Like the Roman Arena?
That's horrible.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Old Rassilon
put a stop to it in the end.
Sealed off the Zone, forbade
the use of the Timescoop....
until now.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Hence the Autons. And us ... and anything else that might have been brought here.

SARAH: Why don't the Time Lords tell us what's going on?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: They delight in deviousness. It amuses them - throwing me in the deep end, watching me sink or swim.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR stands up behind the wheel, scanning the horizon, his hand shading HIS EYES.

HIS P.O.V.: a distant view of the Tower, seen in a gap between mountains.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Ah, there we are.
(POINTING) The Tomb of Rassilon.
That's where we're going.

He starts up the car, swings it round in a new direction

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH drive along.

SARAH: Do you think this wise, Doctor? Whatever is in that Tomb has enormous powers. What do you think you can do against it.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (SMILES)
What I've always done, my
dear: improvise.

SARAH frowns.

Suddenly a familiar
FIGURE springs out
of hiding and stands
on a low hillock
beside the road
ahead.

It is the MASTER.

MASTER: Doctor, wait!

SARAH: Who is it?

The PERTWEE DOCTOR
brakes the car, stares
hard at the MASTER.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I don't ...

Cuts off in mid-
sentence.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Good grief
... It really is you. I should
have known he would be behind
this.

SARAH: Doctor?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: My best
enemy. He likes to be known
as the Master. (TO MASTER)
You've changed. Another
regeneration?

MASTER: Not exactly.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I take it you are responsible for my being in the Death Zone?

MASTER: For once I'm innocent. Here at the High Council's request, to help you and your other selves.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: You, sent here by the Time Lords. To help me? Of all the arrant nonsense.

MASTER: For once, Doctor, I happen to be telling the truth. I carry the Seal of the High Council.

The MASTER holds out the Seal.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Forged no doubt.

MASTER: See for yourself.

He tosses the Seal to the PERTWEE DOCTOR who examines it, frowns, seeing that the Seal is genuine, and slips it in his pocket.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Stolen,
then. I'll return it at
the first opportunity.

MASTER: If you will only
listen. I'm here to help.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Rubbish.
This is some kind of trap.

MASTER: I knew this was
going to be difficult, but
I didn't realise that even
you would be so stupid as
to make it impossible.

Impatiently the MASTER
jumps down from his
hillock - just as it
explodes in flames
behind him, as another
lightning bolt strikes.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I knew
it - a trap!

MASTER: Those thunderbolts
are everywhere.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR drives
away.

SARAH: You can't just
leave him!

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Watch
me!

The car speeds off.

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SARAH, looking over
her shoulder, sees
the MASTER dive for
cover as yet another
thunderbolt strikes.

END TELECINE 12.

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23. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE TWO DOCTORS
ARE IN CONFERENCE,
AROUND THE SCANNER
WHICH NOW SHOWS A
SORT OF COMPUTERISED
PICTURE OF THE TOWER
AND ITS ENVIRONS.

SUSAN, TEGAN AND
TURLOUGH LOOK ON)

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING AT
SCREEN) As far as I can make
out, there are three
entrances. One above, one
below - and the main door
here.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Which
do you plan to
use?

THE DOCTOR: The main door.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I still
think you should wait.

THE DOCTOR: There may be
very little time.

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24. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE TWISTED AND
DISTORTED
PICTURE OF THE
BAKER DOCTOR,
STILL TRAPPED IN
HIS TIME VORTEX,
IS ON THE WALL
SCREEN.

A SENIOR TIME
TECHNICIAN IS
REPORTING TO
BORUSA, THALIA
AND THE CASTELLAN)

BORUSA: You can do nothing
to retrieve him?

TECHNICIAN: Nothing, my
Lord President. With the
present energy-drain, it
is beyond our resources.

BORUSA: Then use what
energy you can spare to
stabilise that portion
of the Vortex in which he
is trapped. At least that
will give the remaining
Doctors a little more time.

TECHNICIAN: Lord President.

(HE LEAVES)

CASTELLAN: No
news from the Master?

BORUSA: Did you really think
there would be?

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (PONDERING) I wonder...
could Rassilon himself have brought
us here?

The TROUGHTON
DOCTOR and the
BRIGADIER are en
route for the Tower.

THE DOCTOR has
been continuing his
lecture on Time
Lord history.

THE BRIGADIER stops.

Points at the dark
tower.

BRIGADIER: Now hang on a minute,
Doctor. Rassilon is dead.

BRIGADIER: You did say that was
his Tomb.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It is.
But no-one
really knows how extensive his
powers were.

BRIGADIER: He could still be alive?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Watching us at
this very moment.

THE BRIGADIER furtively
looks around.

BRIGADIER: Wasn't he supposed to
be a noble type?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: So the official
history says... But there are many
rumours and legends to the
contrary. Some say that his fellow
Time Lords rebelled against his
cruelty and bound him in the Tower in
eternal sleep.

BRIGADIER: He's woken
up again?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It would explain
a great deal. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
Oh dear.

Concerned THE
BRIGADIER looks at
THE DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (CONCERNED)
We could be playing
the game of Rassilon at this very
moment.

BRIGADIER: Your tone doesn't inspire
much confidence. I assume we're not
expected to win.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Precisely.

They continue towards
the Tower.

END TELECINE 13.

25. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

TURLOUGH: Even if you reach this Tower what are you going to do?

THE DOCTOR: Release the Tardis. The scanner computer has located the forcefield generator.

TEGAN: I'll come with you.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It would be safer if you were to remain here with me.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) I'd like to come.

SUSAN: Me, too.

(SHE LOOKS AT
THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED) Eh, all right.

(TO HARTNELL)

You'll bring the Tardis to the Tower when I've switched off the forcefield.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: We'd better get started. Time is running out.

(NO PAGE 91)

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Mountain Path. Day.

A very steep Mountain path.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH are toiling upwards half-climbing, half scrambling.

They stop to rest.

SARAH: I thought we were going to the Tower.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: We are.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: The mountains are between us and the Tower, Sarah.

SARAH: Can't we find an easier way?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: It would take far too long. And look ...

He points. Their P.O.V.

A GROUP of CYBERMEN, moving towards them.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Come on.

Wearily, SARAH resumes the climb.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR follows.

END TELECINE 14.

26. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND TURLOUGH ARE
WATCHING THE SCANNER.

WE SEE DOTS OF LIGHT
THAT REPRESENT THE
DOCTOR, TEGAN AND
SUSAN)

TURLOUGH: Do you think it will
take them long to reach the Tower?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Depends on what
may try to stop them, my boy.
It isn't without reason.
It's called the Death Zone.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
PEERS AT THE SCANNER)

Great Heavens! Two more traces.

TURLOUGH: Time Lords?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Two more Doctors -
the scanner is keyed to my - our -
brain patterns. Well, well, two
of them made it ... I wonder
what's happened to the other?

TELECINE 15:

a) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR
leads the way to the
tiny cave mouth.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (SINGS)
"Who unto Rassilon's Tower
would go,
Must choose: Above, Between,
Below".

BRIGADIER: Are you in pain,
Doctor?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (HURT) Age
has not mellowed you, Brigadier.
I was recalling, in point of fact,
an old nursery rhyme. About
the Dark Tower.

BRIGADIER: Does it help?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Considerable
more than you do. It describes
the different ways to enter the
Tower.

BRIGADIER: In a nursery rhyme?
I've never heard anything so
ridiculous.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Nevertheless, I
plan to put it to the test.
In here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR pops inside, like a rabbit down a hole, and the BRIGADIER follows.

b) Ext. Death Zone. Day.
Another Area.

An area of rough broken country close to the Tower.

THE DOCTOR, TEGAN and SUSAN hurrying along.

THE DOCTOR: Soon be there.

SUSAN: I'm finding this quite exhilarating.

TEGAN: (BREATHLESS) I wish I were.

MASTER: (V.O.) Doctor!

Their P.O.V. the MASTER standing some little way ahead of them.

TEGAN: The Master!

THE DOCTOR: Wait here.

We GO with the DOCTOR as he moves down on to lower ground ahead to meet the MASTER.

THE DOCTOR stops, a safe distance away, but close enough to talk.

The MASTER, is a little diffident.

MASTER: I know this is going to be hard to believe, Doctor - but for once I mean you no harm.

THE DOCTOR: Like Alice, I try to believe three impossible things before breakfast. Go on.

MASTER: I have been sent here by the High Council - to help you.

The MASTER begins talking earnestly.

WE CUT TO a point beyond THE DOCTOR and the MASTER, and on the opposite side from the GIRLS, where a CYBERMAN watches. It moves away.

CUT BACK TO SUSAN and TEGAN, who have seen nothing as yet.

THEIR P.O.V. The Master talking earnestly, THE DOCTOR listening sceptically.

SUSAN: Is this man a friend of the Doctors?

TEGAN: Anything but.

SUSAN: They're talking as if they were.

TEGAN: That's what worries me.

TEGAN watches the distant conversation uneasily.

Note: Topographical Clarification Note.
Looking from behind TEGAN towards THE DOCTOR the relationship is:
TEGAN and SUSAN on fairly high ground.
THE DOCTOR and the MASTER on lower open ground ahead of them.

BEYOND THE DOCTOR and the MASTER, the CYBERMAN SCOUT, and, very soon, more CYBERMAN.

The ideal would be a shallow valley or basin, with the GIRLS one side, THE DOCTOR and MASTER in the middle, and the CYBERMEN on the other side.

c) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

A valley or hollow fairly close by but not in the line of visual contact with the MASTER and THE DOCTOR.

The CYBERMAN SCOUT is reporting to a small CYBERMAN PATROL, led by the CYBERLEADER and his LIEUTENANT.

CYBERMAN SCOUT: I have found the ones from the Tardis.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent!

CYBER LIEUTENANT: I shall take the patrol and destroy them.

CYBERLEADER: No. Capture them alive. They must be interrogated first.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Leader.

CYBERLEADER: We shall also need the Time Lord to pilot the Tardis.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT
leads some of the
CYBERMEN away.

d) Ext. Death Zone. Day.

THE DOCTOR
and the MASTER.

The MASTER is growing
impatient with THE
DOCTOR'S scepticism.

MASTER: Be reasonable, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I am. I've listened.

MASTER: As you see, I am armed.
(BRANDISHING TISSUE COMPRESSION
ELIMINATOR) I could kill you if
I wanted.

THE DOCTOR: And not humiliate me first. That isn't your style at all.

The MASTER holds out the recall device.

MASTER: I have a recall device that will take me back to the conference room in the heart of the Capital.

During the conversation we see, although the MASTER and THE DOCTOR do not, CYBERMEN moving into position behind them.

THE DOCTOR: So you say. But I'd prefer more tangible proof of your credentials.

MASTER: One of your other selves took it from me.

THE DOCTOR: And you expect me to believe the fantastic tale you've just told.

CUT TO TEGAN. She sees the CYBERMEN and reacts.

They hear a shout from TEGAN in the distance.

TEGAN: (O.O.V) Doctor look out - Cybermen!

THE DOCTOR, looks up, and sees the CYBERMEN.

More CYBERMEN appear,
cutting him off
from the GIRLS.

THE DOCTOR: Go back!

ON TEGAN and SUSAN.

SUSAN: We can't just leave him.

TEGAN: We can't help him either.
Do as he says. We must warn
the others.

TEGAN begins running
back. SUSAN less
realistic, lingers a
moment to watch.

CUT TO THE DOCTOR and
the MASTER. There is
only one gap in the
closing ring of CYBERMEN
and they are forced to
run for it together.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Halt, or you
will be destroyed.

The CYBERMAN fires a
warning shot. It
strikes a rock just
ahead of them. The
rock disintegrates and
a fragment strikes the
MASTER on his head. He
spins round and falls.

Instinctively, THE DOCTOR
kneels to help, and sees
that the MASTER is knocked
out.

THE DOCTOR looks up,
sees the ring of
advancing CYBERMEN has
closed - he has no
chance of escape.

CLOSE IN ON the
recall device, still
clasped in the
MASTER'S HAND.

END TELECINE 15.

27. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(A SIGNAL LIGHT
STARTS FLASHING
ON THE TRANSMAT
CONTROL CONSOLE.

THE CASTELLAN
IS BUSY AT THE
CONTROLS)

CASTELLAN: All available
power to transmat beam.
Locked on! Transference -
now!

(HE THROWS A
POWER SWITCH)

Prepare to retrieve the
Master.

TELECINE 15:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

SUSAN'S POV.

We see THE DOCTOR kneeling
by the MASTER'S BODY, the
CYBERMEN closing in.

THE DOCTOR is holding
the recall device.

Suddenly, THE DOCTOR
is bathed in a red glow.
He flickers out of
existence.

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) Susan,
where are you? Come on!

SUSAN runs towards
TEGAN, glancing over
her shoulder. She
steps on a loose rock,
her foot twists under
her and she falls.

TEGAN sees what has
happened, and runs
to SUSAN, helping her up.

TEGAN: Can you walk?

SUSAN: Just about.

TEGAN: Come on.

With TEGAN'S help,
SUSAN hobbles away.

END TELECINE 15.

28. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(TO THE ASTONISHMENT
OF THE WAITING TIME
LORDS, IT IS THE
DOCTOR WHO
MATERIALISES IN
THE TRANSMAT BOOTH.

HE STEPS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Quite a
reception committee.

TELECINE 16:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The MASTER recovers consciousness, realises the recall device has gone, and looks up to find himself surrounded by armed CYBERMEN, the CYBERLEADER and his LIEUTENANT to the fore.

CYBERLEADER: Take him.

MASTER: (SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET) I've been
looking for you.

CYBERLEADER: Kill him.

MASTER: I'm here as your
friend.

The LEADER hesitates.

CYBERLEADER: Who are you?

MASTER: The Master. And
your loyal servant.

END TELECINE 16.

29. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR,
TURLOUGH, TEGAN AND
SUSAN.

TEGAN IS BINDING
SUSAN'S ANKLE)

SUSAN: And then he just
disappeared.

TEGAN: (TO HARTNELL) What
could have happened?

(SHE FINISHES
THE BANDAGE)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: From the
way Susan described it,
a transmat device.

TURLOUGH: He must have got it
from the Master.

TEGAN: The Doctor'll be
all right.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Undoubtedly. But
with our young friend gone, I'll
have to go to the Dark Tower.

TEGAN: I'll come with
you.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Thank
you, my dear.

30. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
ADDRESSING BORUSA
AND THE COUNCIL)

THE DOCTOR: It seems I have
done the Master an injustice.

BORUSA: Should he survive,
I'm sure he'll learn to
live with your misjudgement.

THE DOCTOR: This changes things.
If the Master isn't responsible,
who is misusing the Death Zone?

CASTELLAN: We were hoping you
could tell us. You have been
there.

THE DOCTOR: Who has control
of the Timescoop?

BORUSA: No-one. It's use
of prohibited.

THE DOCTOR: But the machinery
still exists?

BORUSA: You seem to be implying
the Timescoop was used to bring
you here.

THE DOCTOR: I am, rather.

THALIA: Then you accuse a Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) I should think
it would be quite an important one
as well.

BORUSA: You have evidence,
of course?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet.

BORUSA: (ANGRY) Then upon
what do you base this
outrageous accusation?

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen.
Whoever brought me and my
other selves here, also
brought them. You know
the legends well enough.
Even in our most corrupt
period, our ancestors never
allowed the Cybermen to play
the Game. Like the Daleks
they fight too well.

CASTELLAN: Hardly proof of
a traitor.

THE DOCTOR: Then there is
this. (HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.
IN IT WE SEE THE RECALL DEVICE)
The Death Zone is a large
place, yet the Cybermen found
us very quickly. Almost as
though they were supposed to.

BORUSA: They are highly skilled in such things.

THE DOCTOR: Especially when helped.

(HE HOLDS
UP THE
RECALL DEVICE)

The one thing the Master would be sure to keep on him at all times.

(THE DOCTOR UNSCREWS
THE OUTER CASE OF
THE DEVICE AND
REVEALS A BRIGHTLY
PULSING LIGHT
UNDERNEATH)

A homing device.

BORUSA:
which you gave him,
Castellan.

(THE CASTELLAN LEAPS
TO HIS FEET)

CASTELLAN: I will not submit to these wild accusations.

BORUSA: (ICILY) Sit down.

(THE CASTELLAN SITS.

BORUSA TOUCHES A
CONTROL ON HIS
CHAIR AND COMMANDER
MAXIL APPEARS)

COMMANDER: Lord President?

BORUSA: You will institute
an immediate and rigorous
search of the office and
living quarters of the
Castellan.

CASTELLAN: It's a lie!
The Doctor wants revenge.

BORUSA: I think not,
Castellan. Not this time.

TELECINE 17:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

The spot where we saw
the CYBERLEADER immediately
before the ambush.

Guarded by CYBERMEN,
the MASTER stands before
the CYBERLEADER.

CYBERLEADER: What do you
know of this place?

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Answer
truthfully, or you will be
destroyed.

MASTER: You are in a
place called the Death Zone,
on the planet Gallifrey.

CYBERLEADER: We were
brought here by our enemy
the Doctor. He has been
seen.

MASTER: No.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: We
have located his Tardis.

MASTER: You're wrong.
The Doctor was brought here,
just as you and I were.

CYBERLEADER: For what
purpose?

MASTER: To fight! To
destroy each other for the
amusement of the Time Lords.
But you don't have to play
their game. You can defeat
them, gain your revenge -
but only with my help.

CYBERLEADER: Explain.

MASTER: Close by there
is a tower - a fortress of
your enemies, the Time Lords.
It is well defended, but I
can help you break in.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: What do
you ask in return?

MASTER: My life - my
freedom. A chance to share
in your revenge... To destroy the
Time Lords.

CYBERLEADER: (TO A
CYBERMAN) Guard him.
(cont ...)

The CYBERLEADER and his LIEUTENANT move a little apart, just out of the Master's earshot.

CYBERLEADER: (cont)
We shall allow him to guide us into this Tower.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: He is an alien. Aliens are not to be trusted.

CYBERLEADER: It is not necessary to trust him.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Will you give him his freedom?

CYBERLEADER: Promises to aliens have no validity. When the Tower is in our hands, he will be destroyed.

They go back to the MASTER.

CYBERLEADER: You will guide us to the Tower.

Well satisfied, the MASTER smiles.

The CYBERLEADER nods to the CYBERMEN who lower their weapons.

The MASTER sets off, moving ahead of the CYBERMEN, who follow him at some little distance.

END TELECINE 17.

31. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(SUSAN AND TURLOUGH
AROUND THE SCANNER)

SUSAN: The Doctor's moving
so slowly.

TURLOUGH: Tegan will look
after him.

SUSAN: I wish we could make
contact with the other Doctors.

(THEY HEAR A SCUFFLING
SOUND FROM OUTSIDE.

BUMPS, AND THE
SOUNDS OF HEAVY
MOVEMENT)

What's that?

(TURLOUGH SWITCHES
THE SCANNER BACK
TO PICTURE AND WE
SEE CYBERMEN MILLING
ABOUT)

TURLOUGH: Oh no!

TELECINE 18:

Int. Caves. Dark.

A section of cramped
rocky tunnel.

It is dark and gloomy
and sinister gurgling
and dripping sounds
echo in the silence.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR squeezes
through a gap in two
rocks.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Come
along, Brigadier, this way.

BRIGADIER: Dammit, Doctor,
I'm just not built for this
sort of thing any more ...

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You
never were. Cheer up.
We're getting along very
nicely. The tunnel's
rising all the time. We
should be into the Tower
very soon.

BRIGADIER: That's supposed
to cheer me up?

Suddenly a low sinister
growling sound rumbles
out of the darkness.

BRIGADIER: What was that?

They listen.

There is a heavy
scraping shuffling
sound, and another
blood-curdling growl.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Something
very large ... and very fierce.

A roar.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: And very
hungry.

They hurry on.

END TELECINE 18.

(NO PAGE 118)

(NO SCENE 32)

TELECINE 19:

Ext. Mountain, Broad Path. Day.

The path runs between
high rock walls and
disappears into a cave.

There is an open area
before the cave, scattered
with rocks and boulders.

SARAH and the PERTWEE
DOCTOR appear, crouch
behind a boulder, and
study the terrain.

SARAH: It's a dead end.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: No ...
(POINTS) Look.

THEIR P.O.V.:

A very narrow path.

SARAH: I suffer from
vertigo. I couldn't go along
there.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll help you.

SARAH isn't convinced.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: We can't
go back.

SARAH: We've shaken the
cybermen off.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: They don't get tired - and they don't give up.

SARAH: There's a cheerful thought. Well, come on, then. If I don't fall off that path, I'll probably die of fright.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Wait!

A FIGURE appears in the cave mouth.

It is a Robot Man - shaped, immensely tall and thin with a completely smooth, shining body surface in gleaming stainless-steel type metal. Its head is a completely blank metal egg, no eyes, nose or mouth. Its movements are lithe and graceful like those of a trained athlete.

It appears to be completely unarmed.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: On, no!

SARAH: What is it?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: A Raston warrior robot - the most perfect killing machine ever devised.

SARAH: It isn't armed.

CUT TO CLOSE-UP OF SARAH'S FOOT as it dislodges a pebble.

The ROBOT whirls round,
one arm reaches over
its shoulder and flashes
forward in a pointing
gesture.

A thin steel rod flashes
through the air, pinning
the edge of Sarah's scarf
to solid rock.

Carefully THE DOCTOR frees
the scarf so SARAH can
move.

He whispers, lips close to
her ear - BOTH have their
eyes fixed on the Robot,
which stands poised.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: The armaments
are built in - and the sensors
detect movement - any movement.

SARAH: Any more good news?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Yes. It
can move very ... (cont ...)

As THE DOCTOR pulls the
scarf clear, the ROBOT
moves so quickly it
seems to vanish.

Suddenly it is behind them,
the arm goes over the
shoulder and a razor-
edged steel disc whizzes
through the air, severing
a lock of the Doctor's
hair.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR grabs
a boulder and heaves it
at the ROBOT.

The ROBOT moves aside.
The PERTWEE DOCTOR grabs
SARAH and drags her
behind the shelter of a
rock.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (cont)
Freeze, Sarah-Jane. If
we move, we're dead.

The ROBOT vanishes,
reappears at the
tunnel mouth.

It stands poised,
waiting.

END TELECINE 19.

33. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(SUSAN AND TURLOUGH
STAGGER, AS THE
WHOLE TARDIS ROCKS
AND SHAKES.

WE HEAR THE SOUNDS
OF REPEATED HAMMERING
BY THE GREAT METAL
FISTS OF THE
CYBERMEN)

TURLOUGH: I'm not sure how
much more of this the Tardis
can take.

SUSAN: If only we could get
away from here.

TURLOUGH: Can you operate the
controls?

SUSAN: It wouldn't make any
difference if I could. We're
still trapped by the force-
field from the tower.

TELECINE 20:

Ext. Death Zone. Day.

TEGAN and the HARTNELL
DOCTOR struggling;
across rough country.

The OLD MAN is finding
it hard going, and
TEGAN has to wait
and help him.

TEGAN: Come on Doc, you
can make it!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Of course
I can, young woman. And
kindly refrain from addressing
me as Doc!

They struggle on.

END TELECINE 20.

34. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, BORUSA,
THALIA AND CASTELLAN
ALL LISTENING TO
THE COMMANDER.

HE SLAMS AN ORNATELY
DECORATED METAL
CASKET ON TO THE
TABLE)

COMMANDER: As you see, Lord
President the casket bears
the seal of Rassilon.

BORUSA: Where did you find it?

COMMANDER: In the Castellan's
room.

(BORUSA OPENS THE
LID. THE CASKET
IS FULL OF ANCIENT
SCROLLS)

THALIA: (HORROR STRUCK) The
black scrolls of Rassilon.

THE DOCTOR: How very
interesting ... I thought
they were out of print.

(HE REACHES FOR
THE CASKET,
BORUSA MOVES IT
OUT OF HIS REACH.

UNNOTICED, A WHISP
OF SMOKE RISES)

BORUSA: No, Doctor. This is forbidden knowledge from the Dark Times.

(SUDDENLY THE WISP
OF SMOKE BECOMES
A STREAM AND
SOMETHING INSIDE
THE BOX FLASHES
AND DETONATES,
INCINERATING THE
CONTENTS.

AS THE SMOKE
CLEARS, BORUSA
TURNS TO THE
CASTELLAN)

BORUSA: You were taking no chances.

CASTELLAN: I am innocent. I've never seen that casket before.

BORUSA:

(TO COMMANDER) Take him to Security and get the truth out of him. You are authorised to use the mind probe.

(THE CASTELLAN LEAPS
TO HIS FEET) '

CASTELLAN: No ... No!

(STRUGGLING WILDLY
THE CASTELLAN IS
DRAGGED OUT BY TWO
BURLY GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: Let me speak to him.

BORUSA: The mind probe will provide us with all the answers we require.

(SUDDENLY THERE IS
AN OUTBREAK OF
CONFUSED SHOUTING
FROM OUTSIDE AND
THE SOUND OF STASER
BLASTS.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES
TO THE DOOR AND
GOES OUT INTO
THE CORRIDOR)

35. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CASTELLAN IS
SPRAWLED OUT DEAD
IN THE CORRIDOR.

THERE IS A BLASTER
CLOSE TO HIS OUT-
FLUNG HAND)

THE DOCTOR: Was that
necessary?

COMMANDER: He was armed
and trying to escape.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
BACK INTO THE
CONFERENCE ROOM)

36. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(FOLLOWED BY THE
COMMANDER THE DOCTOR
RE-ENTERS THE
CONFERENCE ROOM
AND STANDS LOOKING
THOUGHTFULLY AROUND
THE TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: It seems you
have been saved the embarrass-
ment of a trial.

BORUSA: And you have found
your traitor, Doctor. It
will take some time to
establish the Castellan's
role in this affair, and to
undo the harm he has caused.
Meanwhile, we can only hope
that the task of your other
selves will be simplified.

THE DOCTOR: I'd better be
getting back to them.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS
THE TRANSMAT BOOTH)

BORUSA: No, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO FACE BORUSA)

I admire your courage, but I
cannot allow you to return.
I need your help and advice.

THE DOCTOR: I can't abandon them.

BORUSA: I'm sure your other selves will be able to cope.

THE DOCTOR: Are they all in the Zone?

(BORUSA TOUCHES A
CONTROL AND THE
DISTORTED BAKER
FACE APPEARS)

BORUSA: All but this one - and he is trapped in the Vortex. I'm sorry, Doctor, but I must insist that you remain here ... Lady Thalia, perhaps you could escort The Doctor to a place of rest. I'm sure he must be exhausted.

(RELUCTANTLY THE
DOCTOR CROSSES TO
LADY THALIA)

TELECINE 21:

a) Int. Tunnel. Dark.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER are in full flight, the roar of a monster close behind them.

BRIGADIER: Whatever that creature is, it's got our scent. It's hunting us.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: In here!

He nips through a gap in the rocks and the BRIGADIER squeezes after him.

b) Int. Cave, Dark.

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER are in a tiny cave just big enough to hold them.

There is another roar from right outside.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, look!

BRIGADIER'S P.O.V.:
An enormous eye is peering through the cave mouth.

BRIGADIER: We're trapped!

Another roar.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: There
must be something ...

He starts searching
frantically through
his pockets.

The eye is replaced
by a giant claw.

There is a scrabbling
sound, and a rumble
of falling rock.

BRIGADIER: Better hurry,
Doctor. It's trying to dig
us out!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Aha!

He produces a slender
tube-like object from
his pocket.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Have you
got a light?

The BRIGADIER fishes
out a lighter, and
gives it to THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR lights the
firework with the
Brigadier's lighter
and tosses it outside
the cave.

BRIGADIER: What was that?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: A Golden
Fountain! (cont ...)

Outside the cave there is a shower of multi-coloured sparks followed by a loud bang - and a roar from the monster.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Cover your ears, Brigadier. Giant thunderflash!

He tosses the firework outside the cave where it produces a brilliant white flash and a very loud bang.

Silence.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: That seems to have done the trick.

BRIGADIER: Fireworks?!

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR is very pleased with himself.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It was a subterranean creature, used to darkness and silence. Fireworks produce bright lights and loud noises, so naturally -

There is an even louder and more shattering roar from outside.

The claw reappears,
scrabbling angrily and
rocks start falling.

BRIGADIER: You've maddened
it!

The rumble of rocks
increases and suddenly
a rock-fall blocks the
cave mouth.

THE DOCTOR and the
BRIGADIER leap back.

A moment of darkness
and silence.

The BRIGADIER snaps on
his lighter, illuminating
the FACE of the TROUGHTON
DOCTOR.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Well, I
got rid of it!

BRIGADIER: (GRIMLY) And
now we're trapped buried!

A moment's silence.

The lighter flame
flickers, almost goes
out.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Oh no
we're not! That flame
flickered. And where there's
a draft, there's a way.
(cont ...)

The TROUGHTON DOCTOR
scrambles to the back
of the cave.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (cont)
Come along Brigadier.

They scramble through
the gap and emerge into:

A narrower tunnel
sloping upwards.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Well,
well I think we've arrived.

He points to the tunnel
ahead, which ends in a
smooth stone wall in
which there is a small
door.

The BRIGADIER pushes
the door and it swings
open.

THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
and the BRIGADIER
exchange glances.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I don't
like that at all ... Someone
wants us to go inside.

They go through the
door.

END TELECINE 21.

37. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(SUSAN AND TURLOUGH
ARE STUDYING THE
SCANNER SCREEN.

ON IT WE AND THEY
SEE A CONFUSED SHOT
OF CYBERMEN MILLING
ABOUT)

SUSAN: At least that terrible
hammering's stopped.

TURLOUGH: That's what's worrying
me.

(THEY PEER INTENTLY
AT THE SCANNER
SCREEN)

SUSAN: What's that they're
carrying?

TURLOUGH: I don't know ... But I
would think their intention is
to try and break in.

TELECINE 22:

a) Ext. Mountain. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH still pinned down, not daring to move.

THE ROBOT waits motionless by the tunnel mouth.

SARAH: (WHISPERING) I can't take much more of this Doctor ...

She shifts position fractionally, and the ROBOT swings round.

SARAH freezes.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Hang on, Sarah-Jane. We've got just one hope ...
(cont ...)

A CYBERMAN marches arrogantly INTO VIEW. Seeing the ROBOT it raises its weapon, and is immediately transfixed with a metal lance.

The CYBERMAN staggers, but is not stopped.

It raises the weapon again.

The ROBOT blurs, reappears in another position and launches a steel disc that slices off the CYBERMAN'S HEAD.

The headless CYBERMAN
marches a few steps
and then falls.

More CYBERMEN appear.

The LEADER aims his weapon
and a silver disc
severs the arm, which
falls still holding the
weapon.

The CYBERMEN attempt to
surround the ROBOT.
It eludes them, changing
position with blinding
speed, and cutting
them down with lances
and discs.

WE INTERCUT between
the battle, with
CYBERMEN sliced and
speared and the watching
DOCTOR and SARAH.

With the battle at its
height.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: (cont) Now, Sarah!

Grabbing her hand he
pulls her towards the
tunnel.

Running round the
fringes of the battle, they
dash inside.

WE ESTABLISH that ONE
CYBERMAN has seen what
has happened.

It leaves the battle to
follow them,

b) Int. Mountain.
Narrow Path. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR
and SARAH dash along
the narrow path

WE ESTABLISH some of
the ROBOTS, spare weapons
stacked against the
tunnel walls.

SARAH: Oh no. There isn't another
robot?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Just spares for the
one we've met.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR
grabs a handful of
steel rods.

SARAH: What are you doing?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: At least we have
something to fight with. Come on
Sarah.

They hurry off.

As they do a wounded
CYBERMAN staggers
INTO VIEW.

HIS POV: The escaping
PERTWEE DOCTOR and
SARAH.

c) Ext. Mountain. Day.

The ROBOT extrudes a
sword blade from
one ARM and slices up
the last surviving CYBERMAN.

The blade retracts. The
ROBOT remains poised,
motionless surrounded
by dismembered CYBERMEN.

d) Ext, Mountain Top. Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR and SARAH scramble up and find themselves on the edge of a sheer drop.

Below, and some way away, we see the dim shape of the Tower, through swirling mists.

SARAH: Now what do we do? Fly?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: What a splendid idea.

SARAH looks on baffled.

END TELECINE 22.

38. INT. GALLIFRAY. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
THALIA ON THE
MOVE.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
UNHAPPY.

THALIA RAISES HER
HAND AND THEY
HALT)

THALIA: You look so worried,
Doctor. Your friends and your
other selves will be safe,
I'm sure.

THE DOCTOR: At the moment I'm more
concerned for the High
Council, for Gallifray.

THALIA: The traitor has
been found.

THE DOCTOR: Has he? (PAUSE)
I've known the Castellan too
long. He was limited, a
little narrow, but always
fiercely loyal to his oath of
office. Any mention of the
Dark Days of the Forbidden
Knowledge filled him with
horror. You saw his reaction
to the Black Scrolls.

(THALIA NODS
SLOWLY

It wasn't that
of a man discovered, but of
sheer disbelief.

THE DOCTOR: I'm convinced the
traitor is still at large.
I must speak to the Lord
President.

THALIA: And I shall speak
to the Commander who killed
the Castellan. There may
be much to be learnt from
him.

TELECINE 23:

Ext. Mountain Top.
Day.

The PERTWEE DOCTOR has almost finished assembling the rods and the cloak into a hang-gliding kite.

SARAH looking down the mountain sees the CYBERMAN lumbering up towards them.

SARAH: Doctor, there's one coming after us!

PERTWEE DOCTOR: See if you can hold it off, Sarah. I only need another minute.

SARAH gives him a look and then grabs a sizeable rock and lobbs it down at the CYBERMAN.

Although wounded, he is able to side step the assault.

SARAH: It's no good, Doctor.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Keep trying.

SARAH pushes a large bolder. It skids, slides, and tumbles towards the CYBERMAN. Again it misses.

SARAH: Doctor!

PERTWEE DOCTOR: It's all right,
I'm ready. Ever tried hang-
gliding?

PERTWEE DOCTOR balances
the completed kite.
Its delicate frame
supported on the wind.

SARAH backs away.

SARAH: You're crazy. It'll
never hold us.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Maybe not. But
we can't go on. And we can't
go back. So, unless you
can suggest a better alternative?

SARAH shakes her
head.

SARAH: All right. What do
I do?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Trust me
Sarah-Jane - and hold tight!

The CYBERMAN appears
and lunges for them.

THE DOCTOR gathers
SARAH in his arms
and leaps off into
space.

The CYBERMAN grabs,
misses, overbalances,
and topples down the
mountainside.

SARAH and THE DOCTOR
hang-gliding through
the dark and cloudy
sky, dropping
down towards the Tower.

The journey is
exhilarating and
exciting.

END TELECINE 23.

(NO PAGE 146)
(NO SCENE 35)

TELECINE 24:

Ext. Tower Roof.
Day.

SARAH and THE
DOCTOR drop from
the skies and pick
themselves up.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Enjoy the flight?

SARAH: Don't ask! All right, we're
here. So how do we get in?

The PERTWEE DOCTOR
has been studying
the roof. He sees
a ring-bolt, tugs
it and lifts a
trapdoor.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Through here!

He waves SARAH
ahead and they
start climbing
through.

END TELECINE 24.

40. EXT. TOWER. MAIN GATE. DAY.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND TEGAN ARE LOOKING
UP AT A SET OF
ABSOLUTELY COLOSSAL
DOORS.)

CUT TO A CLOSE SHOT
OF A SECTION OF DOOR)

TEGAN: Now what? You're not
suggesting we should batter them
down, I hope?

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
CLOSES TO A THICK
ROPE HANGING AT THE
SIDE OF ONE OF THE
DOORS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (EXAMINING IT)
It looks very much like a bell rope
to me.

TEGAN: We just pull it and the door
opens?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: ,We can try.

(HE GIVES A HEFTY TUG
ON THE BELL. THERE
IS A DEEP AND SONOROUS
CLANGING WHICH DIES
AWAY INTO SILENCE.)

THEY HEAR A CREAKING
GROANING SOUND)

TEGAN: I don't believe it.

(AN OVER-THE-
SHOULDER SHOT OF
THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN LOOKING
UPWARDS AS THE
ENORMOUS DOORS
START TO SWING
SLOWLY OPEN.

WE SEE TWO LITTLE
FIGURES START TO
MOVE FORWARD)

41. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
AT THE SCANNER.

THEY LOOK AT THE
MASSIVE SHAPE OF
THE BOMB AND THE
BUSY CYBERMEN.

TURLOUGH ATTEMPTING
TO BE FLIP:)

TURLOUGH: Big, isn't it?

42. INT. TOWER ANTEROOM.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND TEGAN, STANDING
AT THE EDGE OF A
VERY LARGE HALL.

VAST AND EMPTY,
SHROUDED IN DARKNESS
IT STRETCHES AWAY
INTO THE DISTANCE,
EMPTY EXCEPT FOR
THE OCCASIONAL
PILLAR.

AHEAD, THE FLOOR
IS SET WITH HUGE
BLACK AND WHITE
SQUARES IN A TEN
BY TEN ARRANGEMENT.

TEGAN MOVES FORWARD
AND IS ABOUT TO
STEP ONTO THE FIRST
SQUARE)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Don't be in such a
hurry.

(TEGAN PAUSES. HE
FISHES IN HIS
POCKET AND PRODUCES
A HANDFUL OF COINS)

TEGAN: We have to pay to get in?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It could cost you
your life.

(HE TOSSES A COIN
ON THE FIRST ROW.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
TOSSES COINS ON THE
SECOND, THIRD AND
FOURTH.

STILL NOTHING)

TEGAN: How much longer do you plan
to play pitch and toss ...

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Patience, child.

(HE TOSSES A COIN
ONTO THE FIFTH
ROW.

IMMEDIATELY A KIND
OF LIGHTNING-BOLT
EFFECT STRIKES DOWN
FROM ABOVE. THE
BOLT STRIKES AGAIN
AND AGAIN HITTING
SQUARE AFTER SQUARE
IN AN APPARENTLY
RANDOM SEQUENCE)

Diabolical ingenuity. Nothing happens
until you reach the fifth row - half-
way. Then the entire board becomes a
death-trap.

MASTER: (V.O.) Our ancestors had
such a wonderful sense of humour!

(THEY TURN AND SEE THE
MASTER BEHIND THEM)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Do I know you
young man?

MASTER: Believe it or not, we were at the Academy together.

TEGAN: What do you want?

MASTER: To help

TEGAN: That's the funniest thing I've heard all day.

MASTER: Believe what you like, but I should advise you to hide. I have some very suspicious allies close behind me.

TEGAN: Allies?

(THE MASSIVE SHADOW
OF A CYBERMAN FALLS
ACROSS THE FLOOR.)

TEGAN GRABS THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR'S
HAND)

Come on.

(SHE DRAGS HIM TO
ONE SIDE, INTO
HIDING BEHIND A
PILLAR)

MASTER: Enter - but be careful.

(THE CYBERMEN ENTER,
MOVING CAUTIOUSLY
INTO THE ANTEROOM
AND HALTING AT THE
EDGE OF THE CHESS BOARD)

(Note: There are six
Cybermen in the hall
including Leader and
Lieutenant)

The fortress of the Time Lords is at
your mercy.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Why was the main gate unguarded?

MASTER: The Time Lords believe no one could survive the Death Zone. It's the sort of woolly thinking that will bring about their destruction.

(THE CYBERLEADER
STARES SUSPICIOUSLY
AROUND)

Do you fear an empty room? Shall I lead the way?

(HE ADVANCES ON TO
THE BOARD, AS FAR
AS THE THIRD ROW.

THE CYBERLEADER IS
A LITTLE REASSURED
BUT NOT FULLY.

HE COVERS THE MASTER
WITH HIS CYBER WEAPON)

CYBERLEADER: You will cross to the far side.

MASTER: Very well.

(HE CONTINUES TO
THE FOURTH ROW -
AND THEN TO THE
FIFTH, WITHOUT
TRIGGERING THE TRAP.

WE SEE TEGAN'S
ASTONISHED REACTION)

You see?

(HE RETURNS ACROSS
THE BOARD - STILL NO
EFFECT - TAKING A SLIGHTLY
DIFFERENT ROUTE.

THE CYBERLEADER TURNS
TO HIS LIEUTENANT)

CYBERLEADER: Take the patrol
across. (cont ...)

(THE CYBERLEADER LEADS
THE CYBERMEN ONTO THE
BOARD, SPREAD OUT IN
A SKIRMISHING LINE,
WEAPONS TRAINED AHEAD.
AT FIRST ALL GOES WELL.

THEN, WHEN THEY ARE
HALFWAY ACROSS, THE
LIGHTENING BOLT BEGINS
STABBING DOWN, OVER ALL
THE BOARD.

THE CYBERLEADER WATCHES
EMOTIONLESSLY AS HIS
MEN ARE SLAUGHTERED.

THE CYBERMEN STAGGER
ABOUT THE BOARD,
TOTALLY DISORIENTATED,
FIRING WILDLY AND
SOMETIMES HITTING
EACH OTHER.

CUT TO CLOSE SHOTS,
AS ONE CYBERMAN AFTER
ANOTHER IS STRUCK BY
THE BOLT AND DESTROYED.

INTERCUT WITH GENERAL
SHOTS OF THE MASSACRE
ON THE BOARD.,

WE SEE ONE CYBERMAN
TURN AND RUN BACK.

HE ALMOST MAKES IT,
BUT AS HE NEARS THE
EDGE A LIGHTENING BOLT
BLASTS HIM DROPPING HIM
AT THE CYBERLEADER'S
FEET, HIS WEAPON SKIDDING
ACROSS THE FLOOR - CLOSE
TO THE MASTER WHO SNATCHES
IT UP.

ALL THIS HAPPENS
VERY QUICKLY. SUDDENLY
ALL IS SILENT.

THE CYBERLEADER TURNS
TO THE MASTER)

CYBERLEADER: (cont) You have
betrayed us. Why?

MASTER: Betrayed? I may have
misled you a little. The safe path
across the board changes with
every journey.

CYBERLEADER: You must show me the
safe route or I shall destroy you.

(THERE IS A CYBERWEAPON
IN THE MASTER'S HAND,
AND HE FIRES IT FIRST.

THE IMPACT OF THE BLAST
SENDS THE CYBERLEADER
STAGGERING BACK - ON
TO THE BOARD, WHERE
HE FALLS DEAD AMONGST
HIS TROOPS.

TEGAN AND THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR COME OUT OF
HIDING)

TEGAN: Wasn't that a little ruthless,
even for you?

MASTER: In one of the many wars
on your miserable little planet, they
used to drive sheep across minefields.
The principle is the same.

TEGAN: Not quite. This minefield
is still just as dangerous.

MASTER: You think so? (cont ...)

(THE MASTER STRIDES
CONFIDENTLY ACROSS
THE FLAGSTONES,
CROSSING THEM UNHARMED,
LEAPING FROM ONE SAFE
FLAGSTONE TO ANOTHER.

ON THE FAR SIDE OF
THE BOARD, HE STOPS,
AND TURNS)

MASTER: (cont) Try it, Doctor.
It's as easy as PI.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AFTER HIM)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: What an extraordinary
fellow ... Easy as pie, easy as
pie ...

TEGAN: That's what he said.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
STRIKES HIMSELF ON
THE FOREHEAD)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: No he didn't. He
said as easy as PI! Greek letter
PI. Surely you know some basic
mathematics, child?

TEGAN: Hang on a minute. (cont ...)

(QUOTING FROM
REMEMBERED LESSONS)

TEGAN: (cont) The ratio of the circumference of a circle to its diameter is represented by the Greek letter PI. Right?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Exactly. You work out the safe path by using the mathematical formula PI. (HE FROWNS) But the application, the application ...

(HE BROODS OVER
THE BOARD)

A hundred squares, so using the first hundred terms of PI as co-ordinates ... Let me see now. Three point one, four, one five nine, two, six, five, three, five, eight, nine, seven, nine, three, two, three, eight, four, six ...

(MUCH OF THIS IS
LOST IN A FAST
MUMBLE)

So the first sequence would run third square first row, fourth square, first row ...

(MORE MUTTERING, AS
HE CALCULATES AT
LIGHTNING SPEED)

And the next sequence will be ...

(HE TURNS TO TEGAN)

Come along, child, and tread exactly where I do.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
STARTS TO CROSS THE
BOARD, MOVING IN
IRREGULAR ZIG-ZAGS.

APPREHENSIVELY TEGAN
FOLLOWS)

TEGAN: I just hope you've got
your sums right!

43. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE DOORS ARE OPENED
BY A GUARD AND THE
DOCTOR ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: President Borusa ...

(HE BREAKS OFF.

THE ROOM IS
EMPTY.

WE LOOKS ROUND
THE ROOM WITH THE
DOCTOR, ESTABLISHING,
THOUGH NOT YET
FEATURING, THE ORNATE,
OLD FASHIONED HARP OF
RASSILON ON THE ORNAMENTAL
STAND, AND HANGING ON
THE WALL BEHIND A MURKY
OLD PAINTING WHICH SHOWS
A COWLED FIGURE, HIS FACE
IN SHADOW (RASSILON, PERHAPS)
PLAYING AN EXACTLY SIMILAR
HARP, SHEET MUSIC ON A MUSIC
STAND BEFORE HIM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT
THIS WITHOUT PARTICULAR
INTEREST JUST REGISTERING
IT FOR THE MOMENT)

You said the Lord President was
here.

GUARD: He is ... or, at least,
was.

THE DOCTOR: You're sure?

GUARD: Positive. There isn't
any way he could have left without
me seeing him.

(THE DOCTOR HEADS
FOR THE TRANSMAT BOOTH
AND EXAMINES THE
CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: No power. He couldn't
have left that way. Inform
Lady Thalia that the Lord President
has disappeared.

GUARD: Sir.

(HE EXITS CLOSING
THE DOOR BEHIND
HIM.

THE DOCTOR BEGINS
MOVING AROUND THE
ROOM, RAPPING WALLS,
TWIDDLING MOULDINGS.

WE LEAVE HIM STILL
LOOKING, WATCHED BY
THE ENIGMATIC COWLED
FIGURE IN THE PORTRAIT)

44. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. UPPER LEVEL. DARK.

(SARAH AND THE
PERTWEE DOCTOR ARE
MOVING ALONG A
GLOOMY AND SINISTER
CORRIDOR. IT MAKES
A SHARP TURN JUST
AHEAD.

SUDDENLY SARAH STOPS)

SARAH: I can't go on ... I
feel as if something were ...
pushing me back.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I can feel it
too Sarah. It's the mind
of Rassilon. We must be getting
close to the Tomb. You must
fight it, keep your mind under
control.

SARAH: I can't. I feel as if
there was something absolutely
terrible about to happen.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Rest here, for
a moment.

(SARAH LEANS AGAINST
THE WALL.

THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
MOVES CAUTIOUSLY
AHEAD)

SARAH: Doctor?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: I'll only be a
moment.

SARAH: Don't leave me.

(BUT THE PERTWEE
DOCTOR HAS GONE)

Doctor.

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS
THE CORNER)

Doctor.

(SARAH POPS HER HEAD
AROUND THE CORNER.

HER P.O.V. THE
CORRIDOR IS EMPTY.

SARAH WITHDRAWS
HER HEAD, SURPRISED
THAT THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
HAS GONE.

SHE LOOKS AGAIN.

THIS TIME THE
PERTWEE DOCTOR IS ON
TOP OF HER HIS
HANDS AROUND HER
THROAT.

SARAH SCREAMS AND
STRUGGLES WILDLY)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Sarah! Sarah! it's
an illusion. It isn't me!

(THE VOICE IS COMING
FROM BEHIND HER ATTACKER.

SARAH STARES AT THE
'DOCTOR' ATTACKING HER.

OVER HIS SHOULDER
SHE SEES THE REAL
PERTWEE DOCTOR)

SARAH: Don't just stand there ...
do something.

(THE REAL PERTWEE
DOCTOR RUNS UP AS
THE PHANTOM ATTACKING
SARAH FADES)

I thought it was you ...

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
COMFORTS SARAH)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: A phantom from
the mind of Rassilon. He's
trying to turn us against each
other.

SARAH: It seemed so real.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Real enough to
kill you. We must be on our
guard, Sarah-Jane. Come on.

(HE TAKES HER HAND
AND LEADS HER
ONWARDS)

45. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. MIDDLE LEVEL. DARK.

(TEGAN AND THE
HARTNELL DOCTOR
COME ALONG)

TEGAN: Do you feel - weird,
Doctor?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Full of strange
fears, and mysterious forbodings?

TEGAN: (RELIEVED) That's right.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: As a matter of
fact, I don't. It's all illusion,
my child. We're getting close
to the domain of Rassilon. His
mind is reaching out to attack us.
Just ignore it, as I do.

TEGAN: How?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Fear itself
is largely an illusion. And
at my time of life, there's
little left to fear.

(HE MARCHES ON)

(O.O.V.) There's nothing here
to harm us.

(AFTER A MOMENT,
THE MASTER EMERGES
FROM HIDING.

HE MOVES STEALTHILY
AFTER THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR AND TEGAN)

46. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. LOWER LEVEL. DARK.

(THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
AND THE BRIGADIER
COME CAUTIOUSLY
ALONG)

BRIGADIER: I still don't
like it.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Be
grateful we haven't run
into anything.

BRIGADIER: I don't fully
understand why we're here.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You
wish to get back to your
own?

BRIGADIER: Of course.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: That's
why we're here. Have faith,
Brigadier. Have I ever
led you astray? '

BRIGADIER: On many occasions.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Then this
will be the exception.

(SUDDENLY AN EAR-
SPLITTING ELECTRONIC
SOUND ECHOES AND
REBOUNDS ALONG THE
CORRIDOR.

BOTH MEN HALT)

BRIGADIER: (GENUINELY SCARED)
What was that?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I would
like to say I knew.

BRIGADIER: Let's go back.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: That's
precisely what Rassilon
would want us to do.

47. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
PRODDED, TAPPED AND
TWIDDLED EVERYTHING
IN SIGHT, AND IS
STILL NO NEARER
FINDING THE SECRET
PANEL.

HIS EYE LIGHTS ON
THE HARP, REGISTERING
IT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

HE READS THE
INSCRIPTION)

THE DOCTOR: The Harp of
Rassilon. Never knew he
was musical. Borusa either,
come to that.

(HE GIVES THE HARP
AN IDLE TWANG AND
THERE IS A SHUDDERING,
GRINDING SOUND BEHIND
ONE WALL.

THE DOCTOR ALERTS
TO THIS.

Interesting.

(HE STRUMS THE
HARP AGAIN AND
THE NOISE BEHIND
THE WALL IS HEARD)

A musical key ... a particular
note ... a combination of
notes. A tune!

(THE DOCTOR TRIES
A FEW BARS OF SOME
TUNE WITH NO RESULT.

HE STARTS STRUMMING
THE HARP DETER-
MINEDLY EXPERI-
MENTING WITH
DIFFERENT SOUNDS)

48. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.

(A HUGE CATHEDRAL
LIKE AREA, SIDES
AND ROOF STRETCHING
AWAY INTO THE
DISTANCE.

ITS CENTRAL AND
DOMINATING FEATURE
IS A GREAT RAISED
BIER UPON WHICH
LIES THE BODY OF
RASSILON, A HANDSOME
IMPRESSIVE FIGURE
IN ROBES OF STATE.

JUST BY THE ENTRANCE
THERE IS A PLINTH
WITH A LONG
INSCRIPTION IN
ANCIENT TIME LORD
SCRIPT.

OFF TO ONE SIDE IS
A SOMEWHAT ANTIQUATED
CONTROL CONSOLE WHICH
INCORPORATES A
TRANSMAT CUBICLE
AND COMMUNICATIONS
EQUIPMENT.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
AND TEGAN ENTER.

TEGAN GAZES AROUND
HER IN AWE.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
MAKES STRAIGHT FOR
THE INSCRIPTION.

THE DOCTOR STANDS
IN THE DOORWAY,
STUDYING THE
INSCRIPTION.

SUDDENLY THERE IS
A FOOTSTEP AND
TEGAN WHIRLS ROUND.

IT IS SARAH AND
THE PERTWEE DOCTOR.

THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
LOOKS UP)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (TO PERTWEE
DOCTOR) Ah, there you are at
last, my dear fellow. What
kept you?

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
SPLUTTERS.

TEGAN AND SARAH
EXCHANGE GLANCES)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Well, of all
the confounded arrogance ...

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
ISN'T LISTENING)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Never mind,
never mind, you can tell me
later. Come and take a look
at this.

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
STUDIES THE
INSCRIPTION HIS
ANGER FORGOTTEN)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Fascinating.

(THE TWO DOCTORS
STUDY THE
INSCRIPTION)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: What about
the little fellow?

(BEFORE PERTWEE
CAN REPLY:)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: (V.O.)
The little fellow is perfectly
all right, thank you very much!

(THEY TURN AND SEE
THE TROUGHTON DOCTOR
AND THE BRIGADIER)

SARAH: Brigadier!

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Well of
course we're here! (TO THE
DOCTORS) You don't imagine
anything you two can do
would stump me, do you?
What's this? Let's have a
look!

(HE GOES OVER TO
JOIN THE OTHER
DOCTORS SHOVING
HIS WAY TO THE
FRONT AND PEERING
AT THE INSCRIPTION)

BRIGADIER: Don't ask me how
we got here. Like a cross
between Guy Fawkes and
Halloween. Nice to see you,
Miss Smith ...

(THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
COMES OVER TO THEM)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Brigadier!
How very nice to see you
again!

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

BRIGADIER: Doctor. Though
I can't exactly say it's nice
to be here.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Excuse me a
moment, old chap. We've got
a rather important inscription
to translate, and they'll
get it all wrong without me!

(HE GOES BACK TO
THE OTHERS)

BRIGADIER: Typical! Absolutely
typical!

SARAH: I know. They haul
you through space and time
without so much as a by-your-
leave. Then leave you out
when things get interesting!

TEGAN: My version isn't any
better.

(THE THREE DOCTORS
ARE HUDDLING OVER
THE INSCRIPTION.

THEY STRAIGHTEN UP.
ALL THREE LOOK SHAKEN,
THEIR FACES GRAVE)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: So that's
what it's all about! I
never dreamed ...

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (FIERCELY)

It changes nothing. Absolutely nothing. We lower the forcefield, get the young fellow back from Gallifrey, and all go home. This doesn't concern us. It mustn't.

TEGAN: What does the inscription say?

BRIGADIER: I'd quite like to know as well.

SARAH: We've all been through quite a lot to get here.

(THE DOCTORS EXCHANGE
GLANCES)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Tell them.

(on to page 175)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It's Old High Gallifreyan the ancient language of the Time Lords. Very few people understand it these days.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Fortunately I do.

BRIGADIER: All very interesting, I'm sure, Doctor. What does it say?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: That this is the Tomb of Rassilon - where Rassilon lies in eternal sleep.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: It also says anyone who has got this far has passed a number of dangers, shown great courage and determination. (TO PERTWEE DOCTOR) What does that bit mean?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: "To lose is to win ... and he who wins shall lose".

(PERTWEE DOCTOR
SHRUGS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: It also promises that whoever takes the ring from Rassilon's hand and puts it on shall have the reward he seeks.

SARAH: What reward?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Immortality.

(THE COMPANIONS
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER.)

BRIGADIER: Live for ever?
Never die?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: That is
what the word means, young
man.

SARAH: That's impossible.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Apparently
not.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Rassilon
possesses it now - and he is
ready to share it - with
whoever takes the ring.

(THE MASTER STEPS
INTO VIEW, T.C.I.
IN HAND)

MASTER: Thank you, gentlemen.
That is exactly what I needed
to know. I came here to help
you - a little unwillingly
but I came. My services
were scorned, my help refused.
Now I shall help myself -
to Immortality!

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Out of
the question.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: You're
hardly a suitable candidate.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: For
anything.

MASTER: The decision
is scarcely yours.
Killing you once was never
enough for me, Doctor. How
gratifying to do it three
times over!

(HE RAISES HIS
BLASTER, BUT
IN HIS CONCERN WITH
THE DOCTORS HE HAS
IGNORED THE
COMPANIONS.

THE BRIGADIER
HAS CREPT
STEALTHILY UP
BEHIND HIM)

BRIGADIER: Nice to see
you again.

(THE MASTER WHIRLS
ROUND, AND THE
BRIGADIER DELIVERS
A TREMENDOUS
UPPER-CUT.

THE MASTER ISN'T
KNOCKED OUT, BUT
HE IS ROCKED BACK
ON HIS HEELS.

HE RAISES HIS
GUN TO SHOOT ,
THE BRIGADIER
BUT SARAH
DELIVERS A HIGH
KICK THAT SENDS
THE GUN SPINNING
FROM HIS HAND.)

TELECINE 25:

Ext. Tardis. Day.

The installation of
a series of linked
bombs is now complete.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT
shows the CYBERLEADER
a remote-control
detonator.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: The
bombs are ready.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent!
Prepare for detonation.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT
raises an arm in
signal to his PATROL.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: Move
back!

END TELECINE 25.

49. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH AND
SUSAN AT THE
SCANNER)

TURLOUGH: Did you hear what
they said?

SUSAN: (NODS) What are we
going to do?

TURLOUGH: Die, it seems.

50. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
A LAST DESPAIRING
TWANG.

THE DOCTOR: If it's a tune,
what can it be? A tune like
A tune like

(SUDDENLY HIS EYE
CATCHES THE
PAINTING AND THE
PAGE OF MUSIC
MANUSCRIPT ON THE
STAND SEEMS TO
LEAP OUT AT HIM)

A tune like the one that's
been here under my nose all
this time!

(HE PEERS AT THE
NOTES, AND REPRODUCES
THE TUNE, NOTE BY
NOTE, A STRANGE,
HAUNTING ARCHAIC
MELODY.

THE HIDDEN DOOR
SLIDES OPEN.

THE DOCTOR GOES
THROUGH)

51. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(THIS IS THE REST
OF THE SET WE SAW
AT THE BEGINNING
OF THE SHOW.

CAMERA PANS OVER
THE TABLE WITH
ITS LITTLE FIGURES
OF THE DOCTORS,
THE TARDIS, THE
DALEK, THE AUTONS
AND THE CYBERMEN.
THE MASTER AND SO
ON.

THROUGH A WINDOW
BEHIND THIS WE SEE:

A VISTA OF THE
ENORMOUS CONTROL
ROOM BEYOND THIS
SMALL ONE. A VISTA
OF COMPLEX MACHINERY
STRETCHING AWAY
INTO THE DISTANCE.

FINALLY WE MOVE TO
THE CONTROL CONSOLE
WHERE BLACK GLOVED
HANDS ARE CHECKING
OVER CONTROLS. WE
SEE A BLACK-ROBED
FIGURE)

THE DOCTOR: Can't resist gloating
over your new toys can you?

(WE PULL BACK AS
THE FIGURE STRAIGHTENS
UP AND TURNS, PULLING
OFF THE BLACK
GAUNTLETS. IT IS
BORUSA. HE LOOKS
QUIETLY, CONFIDENTLY,
MAD.

BORUSA WEARS A
BLACK CLOAK AND HEAD-
DRESS OF ANTIQUATED
DESIGN. THE HEAD-
DRESS INCORPORATES
A GLEAMING JEWELLED
CIRCLET)

BORUSA: Welcome, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Lord President.

BORUSA: You show little surprise.
Can it be you suspected
me?

THE DOCTOR: Not at first.
Your little charade fooled me
for a while.

BORUSA: It was rather neat, I
thought, Pity about the Castellan,
though. But I had to use someone
as a diversion.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
SADLY AT HIS OLD FRIEND)

THE DOCTOR: Oh Borusa - what's
happened to you?

BORUSA: You know how many years
I've ruled Gallifrey, Doctor,
openly, or behind the scenes.

THE DOCTOR: You have done great
service - it was only right that
you should become President.

BORUSA: President! How long before I
must retire, with my work - half-
done? But if I could continue ...

THE DOCTOR: You want to be
Perpetual President? Throughout
all your remaining regenerations?

BORUSA: Do you think my ambition
so limited? I shall be President
Eternal and rule forever!

THE DOCTOR: Immortality? That's
impossible. Even for Time Lords.

BORUSA: Rassilon achieved it.
Timeless, perpetual bodily
regeneration. True Immortality.
Rassilon lives, Doctor. He
cannot die. He is Immortal!

52. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.

(THE MASTER IS
FIRMLY BOUND.

THE THREE DOCTORS
ARE HARD AT WORK
AT THE CONSOLE
WHILE THE COMPANIONS
WATCH AND WAIT.

THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
STRAIGHTENS UP,
MOPPING HIS BROW)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: There, that's
done. I've reversed the
polarity of the neutron flow on
the forcefield. The Tardis should
be free now.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: I'll try to
get through to the Capitol ...

TELECINE 26:

Ext. Tardis. Day.

The Tardis as before.

CUT TO the CYBERMEN
grouped a safe distance
away.

The CYBER LIEUTENANT
holds the detonator.

CYBER LIEUTENANT: All is
prepared.

CYBERLEADER: Excellent.
Detonate!

The CYBER LIEUTENANT
presses the button.

We hear the dematerialisation
noise.

There is a colossal
explosion.

When the smoke and debris
clears, the Tardis
has gone.

END TELECINE 26.

53. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE TIME ROTOR
IN MOTION.

TURLOUGH AND
SUSAN JOYFUL)

TURLOUGH: They made it! The
Doctor made it!

SUSAN: Are we going to the
Tower?

TURLOUGH: Must be. We're on
pre-set co-ordinates.

54. INT. GAME CONTROL.

(BORUSA AND THE
DOCTOR AS BEFORE)

BORUSA: Before Rassilon was bound, he left clues for the successor he knew would follow him. I have discovered much, Doctor. This Game Control-room. The Black Scrolls, the Coronet of Rassilon.

(HE TOUCHES HIS
FOREHEAD)

THE DOCTOR: But not the final secret?

BORUSA: The secret of Immortality is hidden in the Dark Tower, in the Tomb of Rassilon itself. But there are many dangers, many traps.

THE DOCTOR: So you transported me to the Zone to deal with them for you?

BORUSA: I even provided companions to help, old enemies to fight. A Game within a game.

THE DOCTOR: Only you botched it, didn't you? One of my selves is trapped in a time vortex - endangering my very existence.

(BORUSA DOES NOT
MOVE BUT THE
PICTURE OF THE
TRAPPED BAKER
DOCTOR APPEARS
ON A SCREEN)

BORUSA: Have no fear, Doctor,
your temporal stability will
be maintained. I need you
to serve me.

THE DOCTOR: I will not
serve you.

BORUSA: You have no choice.
I wear the Coronet of Rassilon.

THE DOCTOR: And very fetching
it is, too.

BORUSA: It emphasizes the
power of my will. It allows
me to control the mind of
others ... Doctor. Bow down
to me.

(THE DOCTOR ATTEMPTS
TO RESIST, BUT
SLOWLY, INEVITABLY,
HE IS FORCED
TO HIS KNEES, BY
SOME INVISIBLE
POWER)

Come, Doctor.

(HE LEAVES THE
CONTROL ROOM,
HELPLESSLY,
THE DOCTOR RISES
AND FOLLOWS HIM)

55. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM.

(HERE TOO A LIGHT
IS FLASHING.)

BORUSA AND THE
DOCTOR ENTER
THROUGH THE
SECRET DOOR)

BORUSA: Time to go, Doctor.
My immortality awaits.

(SUDDENLY A SMALL
MONITOR SCREEN
LIGHTS UP SHOWING
THE TROUGHTON
DOCTOR'S FACE)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: This is
the Doctor - well, one of
them, calling the Capitol.
Are you there. Are you
there. Doctor?

(A NOD FROM BORUSA
SENDS THE DOCTOR
TO THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm here.

56. INT. RASSILON'S TOMB.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES AND
TURLOUGH AND SUSAN
EMERGE, TO FIND
EVERYONE CROWDED
ROUND THE TROUGHTON
DOCTOR, AT THE
COMMUNICATIONS
CONSOLE.

ON HIS MONITOR
SCREEN IS A
BLURRED PICTURE
OF THE DAVISON
DOCTOR)

TURLOUGH: (TO SUSAN) What's
going on?

(HE SEES THE
PICTURE)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Can you
hear me old fellow? We've
reached the Tower, we're all
safe, the barriers are
down and the Tardis is here.
And I say, we've made the
most extraordinary discovery.

(THE DOCTOR'S VOICE
IS FLAT AND
COMMANDING)

THE DOCTOR: I know what you
have discovered. Do not
transmit further. Stay
where you are and touch
nothing. President Borusa
is arriving to take full
charge.

(THE SCREEN
GOES BLANK)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Touch nothing, indeed! Who does he think he is?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: He didn't want us to mention the Ring of Rassilon. Natural enough.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: There's something wrong.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: You haven't changed. Still finding menace in your own shadow.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I feel the same.

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: We'll soon see.

(THE TRANSMAT BOOTH
LIGHTS UP AND THE
DOCTOR AND BORUSA
APPEAR)

TEGAN: Doctor, are you all right?

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES
HER.

BORUSA STANDS LOOKING
ABOUT HIM EXULTANTLY)

BORUSA: Be silent.

(BORUSA SENDS HER
REELING WITH A
SWEEP OF HIS ARM)

Be silent all of you.
Do not move or speak, till
I give you leave. (cont ...)

THE COMPANIONS ARE
FROZEN LIKE
LIVING STATUES.

BORUSA TURNS TO
THE DOCTORS)

BORUSA: (cont) Gentlemen.
I owe you my thanks. You
have served the purpose for
which I brought you here.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: You brought
us here?

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: He's after
the Ring of Rassilon. He
wants Immortality.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: And you were
the one who didn't sense
anything was wrong.

(TROUGHTON DOCTOR
SCOWLS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (TO BORUSA)
You're a renegade; no better
than that villain down there.

(A QUICK CUT TO
THE BOUND,
STRUGGLING,
SNARLING MASTER)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: We can't
allow it, you know.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: The Tomb
was sealed for the best
of reasons.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: As soon
as we're back to our own
time-streams it must be
sealed again - permanently.

(THE DOCTORS RANGE
THEMSELVES BEFORE
BORUSA, BARRING
HIS WAY TO THE
TOMB.

THEY LOOK AT THE
DAVISON DOCTOR
WHO IS STILL
STANDING BESIDE
BORUSA)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: Quickly
join us.

HARTNELL DOCTOR: He can't.
Some kind of mind-lock.

(TO THE DAVISON
DOCTOR)

Fight it, my boy, fight
it. We'll help you.
Concentrate all of you.

(CU TROUGHTON,
HARTNELL AND
PERTWEE'S
FACES.

THEY START TO
"RACE" (OR
SOME SIMILAR
VIDEO AFFECT)

INTERCUT BETWEEN
THE "RACE" OF ,
THE THREE DOCTORS
AND THE ANGUISHED
FACE OF THE
DAVISON DOCTOR AS
HE FIGHTS BORUSA'S
MENTAL GRIP.

SUDDENLY HE MAKES
IT, AND BREAKS
FREE, MOVING TO
STAND BEFORE
CENTRE OF THE
OTHER THREE
DOCTORS.

THE DOCTOR IS HIS
OLD SELF AGAIN) -

THE DOCTOR: It's no good,
Borusa. Together we're
a match for you.

BORUSA: Perhaps - but you
can never overcome me.

THE DOCTOR: We don't need to.
Soon Lady Thalia will be here
with her Guards. Can you
overcome the whole High
Council?

(Onto page 195)

BORUSA: Why not? I am Lord President of Gallifrey, and you are a notorious renegade. We will see who is believed.

RASSILON: (VOICE) This is the Game of Rassilon.

(BORUSA TURNS
TOWARDS THE
TOMB.

THE DOCTOR GOES
TO MOVE FORWARD
BUT IS RESTRAINED
BY THE HARTNELL
DOCTOR)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Wait, my boy.
That is the voice of Rassilon.
It's out of our hands now.

(RASSILON MANIFESTS
AS A GIANT GHOSTLY
FIGURE HOVERING
ABOVE HIS OWN
SLEEPING FORM.
HE IS DRESSED IN
THE BLACK AND
WHITE ROBE OF
THE VERY EARLY
TIME LORD'S AND
NOT THE MORE
COLOURFUL ROBES
OF TODAY)

RASSILON: (VOICE) Who comes to disturb Rassilon?

BORUSA: I am Borusa, Lord President of Gallifrey.

RASSILON: Why do you come here?

BORUSA: I come to claim that which is promised.

RASSILON: (VOICE) You seek Immortality?

BORUSA: I do.

RASSILON: Be sure. Be very sure. Even now it is not too late to turn back.

BORUSA: I am sure.

RASSILON: And these others?

BORUSA: They are my servants. I sent them here to clear the path.

RASSILON: Is this so?

PERTWEE DOCTOR: That's one interpretation.

RASSILON: You believe that Borusa deserves the Immortality he seeks?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I do.

RASSILON: He shall have it. Take the Ring.

(BORUSA REMOVES
THE GREAT JEWELLED
RING FROM THE
FINGER OF THE
SLEEPING RASSILON)

You claim Immortality Lord Borusa?
You will not turn back?

BORUSA: Never!

RASSILON: Then put on the Ring.

(BORUSA DOES SO)

Others have come to claim Immortality
through the ages. It was given to
them - as it shall be given to you.

(A WALL OF THE TOMB
VANISHES, REVEALING
A ROW OF TIME LORD
FIGURES STANDING
IN UPRIGHT CUBICLES,
THEIR FACES FROSTED
OVER BUT THEIR
EYES FURIOUSLY
ALIVE.

ONE CUBICLE IS
VACANT, WAITING)

Your place is prepared, Lord President
Borusa.

BORUSA: No ... no.

(SUDDENLY THE RING
FLIES FROM HIS
FINGER AND RETURNS
TO THAT OF RASSILON.

BORUSA VANISHES,
AND RE-APPEARS,
UPRIGHT IN HIS
CUBICLE.

BORUSA'S FACE
BEGINS TO FROST
OVER, THOUGH THE
EYES ARE ALIVE
AND PLEADING.

WHEN THE PROCESS
IS COMPLETE,
BORUSA AND THE
OTHER IMMORTAL
TIME LORDS
DISAPPEAR AS THE
WALL RE-APPEARS)

RASSILON: And what of you, Doctor?
Do you claim Immortality too?

THE DOCTOR: No, my Lord. I ask
only that we all be returned to
our proper places in space and
time.

RASSILON: It shall be done.

THE DOCTOR: One of us is trapped.

RASSILON: I know. He too shall be
freed.

(WE SEE THE BAKER
DOCTOR IN SOME
'BACK TO NORMAL'
FAREWELL SITUATION)

So shall the one who is bound.
His sins will find their punishment
in due time.

(THE MASTER
VANISHES
LEAVING ONLY
HIS BONDS BEHIND)

It is time for your other selves
to depart. Let them make their
farewells and go. You have chosen
wisely, Doctor. Farewell!

(WITH A LOUD
THUNDERCLAP
RASSILON FADES)

THE DOCTOR: (TO HARTNELL DOCTOR)
Did you know what would happen?

HARTNELL DOCTOR: I'm sorry. I
suddenly realised what the old
proverb meant. "To lose is to
win, and he who wins shall lose."
(cont...)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: (cont) The whole thing was Rassilon's trap, to find those who wanted Immortality, and put them out of the way. He knew Immortality was a curse, not a blessing.

(THE DOCTOR TO
HIS OTHER SELVES)

THE DOCTOR: And now it seems we must say goodbye. I was just getting to know me.

(THE HARTNELL DOCTOR
SHAKES HANDS)

HARTNELL DOCTOR: Goodbye, my boy. You did quite well. Quite well. It's reassuring to know my future is in safe hands. Come along, Susan.

(HE TAKES SUSAN'S
ARM AND LEADS
HER INTO THE
TARDIS)

SUSAN: Goodbye, everyone.

(SHE FOLLOWS HIM
INSIDE)

TROUGHTON DOCTOR: ' Time to go, Brigadier.

(SHAKING HANDS WITH
THE DOCTOR)

Goodbye.

(WITH A LOOK AT
THE PERFWEE
DOCTOR)

BRIGADIER: Goodbye Miss Smith.
Goodbye Doctor - Doctors.
Splendid fellows - all of you.

(HE FOLLOWS TROUGHTON
DOCTOR INTO THE
TARDIS.

THE PERTWEE DOCTOR
SHAKES HANDS)

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Goodbye, my dear
chap. I've had the time of my
lives. Haven't we, Sarah Jane?

SARAH: Have we? I only have one
life. I think I've had too much.

PERTWEE DOCTOR: Come on, Sarah.

SARAH: (TO THE DOCTOR.) Good-bye.

(THEY GO INTO THE
TARDIS)

TEGAN: Are we all going home
together?

THE DOCTOR: Watch ...

(GRADUALLY WE SEE
ONE, TWO, THREE
TARDISES BREAK'
OFF FROM THE
ORIGINAL AND
SAIL OFF INTO THE
INFINITE)

Temporal fission. Old Rassilon
is very clever.

(THE TRANSMAT BOOTH
LIGHTS UP AND LADY
THALIA APPEARS,
FOLLOWED BY GUARDS.

THE GURADS
SPREAD OUT
AROUND THE
TOMB, STASARS
IN HAND, PREPARED
FOR TROUBLE)

THALIA: You are safe, Doctor..
I feared Borusa had done away
with you.

THE DOCTOR: How was the Commander?
Did he confess to murdering the
Castellan?

THALIA: (LOOKING
AROUND) Where is President Borusa?

THE DOCTOR: Unavailable.

THE DOCTOR:
It seems all the legends about
Rassilon are true.

THALIA: You must make a full
statement to the High Council.

THE DOCTOR: Must I?

THALIA: It can form part of your
inaverall address.

(THE DOCTOR BACKS
AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: My what?

THALIA: (STERNLY) Doctor, you evaded your responsibilities for too long.

The disqualification of President Borusa leaves a gap at the very summit of the Time Lord hierarchy. There is only one who can fill this place. (IMPRESSIVE PAUSE) It is my duty and my pleasure to inform you that the Full Council has exercised its emergency powers to appoint you to the position of President - to take office immediately.

THE DOCTOR: Oh no!

THALIA: This is a summons no Time Lord dare refuse. (INDICATES GUARDS) To disobey the will of the High Council will attract the severest penalties.

(THE DOCTOR THINKS
HARD)

THE DOCTOR: Very well. Lady Thalia, you will go back to Gallifrey immediately and summon the Council. You have full deputy powers until I return. I shall travel in my Tardis.

THALIA: But Doctor -

(HE DRAWS HIMSELF
UP)

THE DOCTOR: You will address me by my proper title. (cont...)

(THALIA LOOKS
AFFRONTED.)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I am the President, am I not? Obey my commands at once! (TO GUARDS) Escort Lady Thalia back to her duties.

(THE GUARDS SNAP
TO ATTENTION.

THALIA BEGINS
TO FUME)

(TO TEGAN AND TURLOUGH) Quickly,
Into the Tardis.

(THEY ENTER
THE TARDIS)

THALIA: Doctor, wait.

(THE DOOR OF
THE TARDIS
SLAMS SHUT)

/Q. PETER/

2K/F

211. 2K M.S. 57. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.
DOCTOR in door

PAN him R. to
controls
Rotor starts

(THEY ENTER.)

THE DOCTOR SETS
THE CONTROLS)

CRAB R. to Pos.F.
with DOCTOR as he
moves above
console

THE DOCTOR: Hold tight.

TEGAN: It'll soon be goodbye then?

PAN him R. to
in front of
door to 3-s. b.g.
between TURLOUGH R.
TEGAN L.f.g.

THE DOCTOR: Will it?

TURLOUGH: You're off to
Gallifrey to be President. I
suppose your Time Lord subjects
will find a Tardis that really
works and get us both home.

THE DOCTOR: Who said anything about
Gallifrey?

TURLOUGH: You told Chancellor Flavia ...

DOCTOR comes
fwd. a bit

THE DOCTOR: I told her she had full
powers until I returned.

(TEGAN AND
TURLOUGH
REALISE)

TEGAN: You're not going back?

THE DOCTOR: You know sometimes, Tegan,
you take my breath away.

TURLOUGH: Won't the Time Lords be
very angry?

DOCTOR goes to
passage door
b.g.

TEGAN moves twds.
him a bit

DOCTOR opens
door

Closes it after
him

THE DOCTOR: Furious!

TEGAN: You mean you're
deliberately choosing to go on the
run, from your own people, in a
racketty old Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Why not? After all -
that's how it all started!

TAPE STOP
